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UNIVERSE.COM



STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

Nº76-MARCH

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COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

You've NEVER READ
A STORY LIKE
"IN THE BEGINNING!"
DON'T MISS IT!



©GLEN WHITNEY

**BOYS • GIRLS
MEN • WOMEN**

**Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page ... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others ... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c ... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



WRIST WATCH FOR
BOYS AND GIRLS

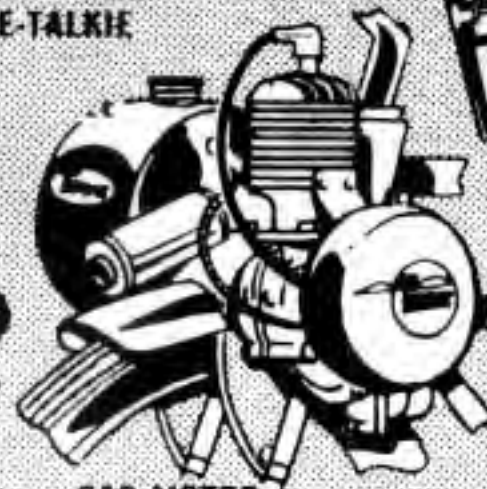
ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE



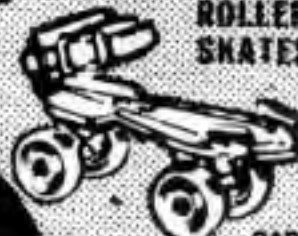
TABLE TENNIS SET



GAS MOTOR
FOR YOUR
BICYCLE



ROLLER
SKATES



GIRLS
OVERNIGHT
CASE



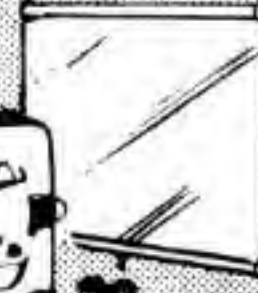
INDIAN
MOCCASIN
SET



TYPEWRITER



BROWNIE
MOVIE CAMERA
PROJECTOR
SCREEN



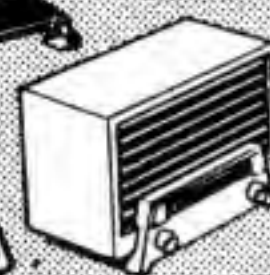
JET PLANE
WITH GAS
ENGINE



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WALKING
DOLL



WOOBURNING
SET



CHEMISTRY
SET



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club ... Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours — PLUS extra surprises!

**FREE
BIG
PRIZE
CATALOG**

The FUNman, Dept. B-159
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

**FREE BIG PRIZE
CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name

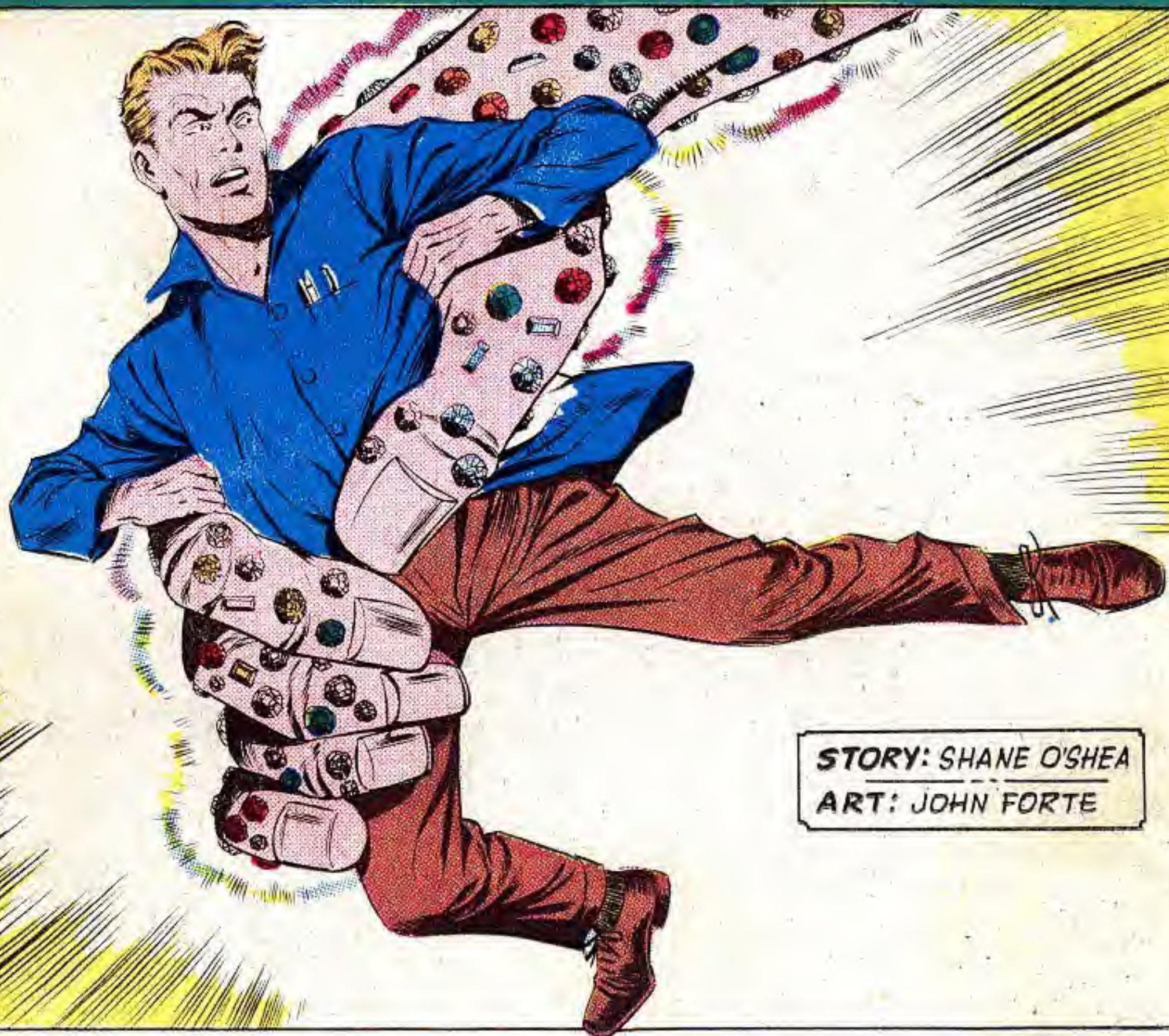
Street or RFD

Town.....Zone.....State.....

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

He sacrificed career, money, even love itself to build a dream -- only to find he'd helped create--

The Glittering Nightmare!



STORY: SHANE O'SHEA
ART: JOHN FORTE

AS A BOTANIST AT STATE UNIVERSITY, YOUNG HARVEY KIRON WAS DEVOTED TO HIS WORK! EVEN AT HOME, HE COULDN'T STOP PUTTERING ABOUT HIS GARDEN--

BUT HARVEY, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING AT THAT FLOWER BED FOR HOURS! AREN'T YOU EVER COMING IN FOR DINNER?

I'M JUST CHECKING SOME EXPERIMENTAL DATA! I KNOW I CAN GET THESE PLANTS TO BLOOM ALL YEAR 'ROUND-- IF MY THEORIES PROVE CORRECT!



ELSA WAS A PATIENT WIFE-- SHE HAD TO BE, FOR HARVEY'S EXPERIMENTS OFTEN PROVED EXPENSIVE--

OH, HARVEY, YOU'RE NOT BORROWING FROM THE HOUSEHOLD MONEY AGAIN!

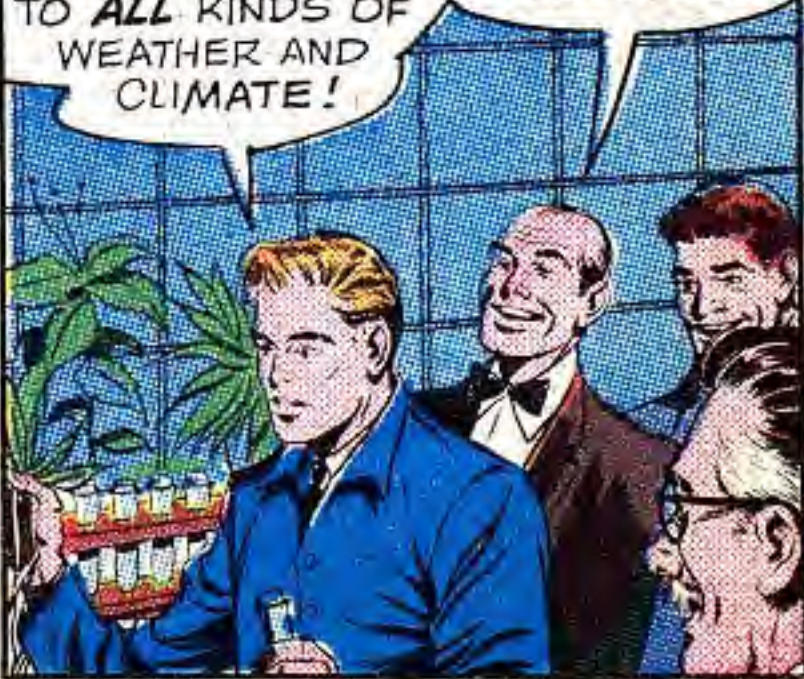
JUST A LITTLE LOAN, DEAR! YOU SEE, DEAN CARVER HAS REFUSED TO FINANCE MY NEW EXPERIMENTS-- SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO DO IT ON MY OWN!



BEFORE LONG, HARVEY'S DREAM OF DEVELOPING PLANTS THAT WOULD GROW THE YEAR 'ROUND HAD BECOME AN OBSESSION! SOON HE WAS THE LAUGHING STOCK OF HIS COLLEAGUES--

AND I STILL SAY THAT WITH MODERN SCIENCE, MAN WILL SOME DAY DEVELOP PLANTS THAT CAN ADAPT THEMSELVES TO ALL KINDS OF WEATHER AND CLIMATE!

SURVIVE IN THE DESERT AS WELL AS IN THE ARCTIC, YOU MEAN? RIDICULOUS!



“RIDICULOUS? I HAVE HERE TWO FORMS OF ALGAE! ONE OF THEM GROWS IN NATURAL HOT SPRINGS, THE OTHER THRIVES IN THE FROZEN WASTES OF THE NORTH! AND BOTH OF THEM REPRODUCE BY MEANS OF SPORES!”



SPORES ARE THE CLUE TO OUR PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN! THEY ARE THE EARLIEST AND HARDEST FORMS OF SEED THAT NATURE DEvised! AND SPORE-GROWING PLANTS LIVE IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE ENVIRONMENT!”



MUSHROOMS GROW IN CAVES, SEAWEED IN THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN, AND FERNS ON THE FLOOR OF THE FOREST! AND ALL OF THEM REPRODUCE BY MEANS OF THESE MIRACULOUS SPORES!”



“THAT’S ALL VERY WELL, BUT TO PROVE YOUR THEORY, YOU’VE GOT TO DEVELOP ONE SINGLE PLANT THAT CAN GROW IN ALL THOSE PLACES! YOU’LL NEVER DO IT, KIRON!”



AND SO HARVEY BEGAN TO SPEND MORE AND MORE OF HIS MEAGRE EARNINGS ON HIS ENDLESS EXPERIMENTS --

OUR FIFTH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY! -- I OUGHT TO BUY A GIFT FOR ELSA! GUESS I’LL HAVE TO PAWN MY PHI BETA KAPPA KEY!”



IT WAS HIS MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION, BUT ALL IT WOULD BUY IN RETURN WAS --

“YOU CAN HAVE THIS DIAMOND RING IN EXCHANGE FOR THAT KEY! BUT IT’S ONLY BECAUSE THE DIAMOND HAS A BAD FLAW!”

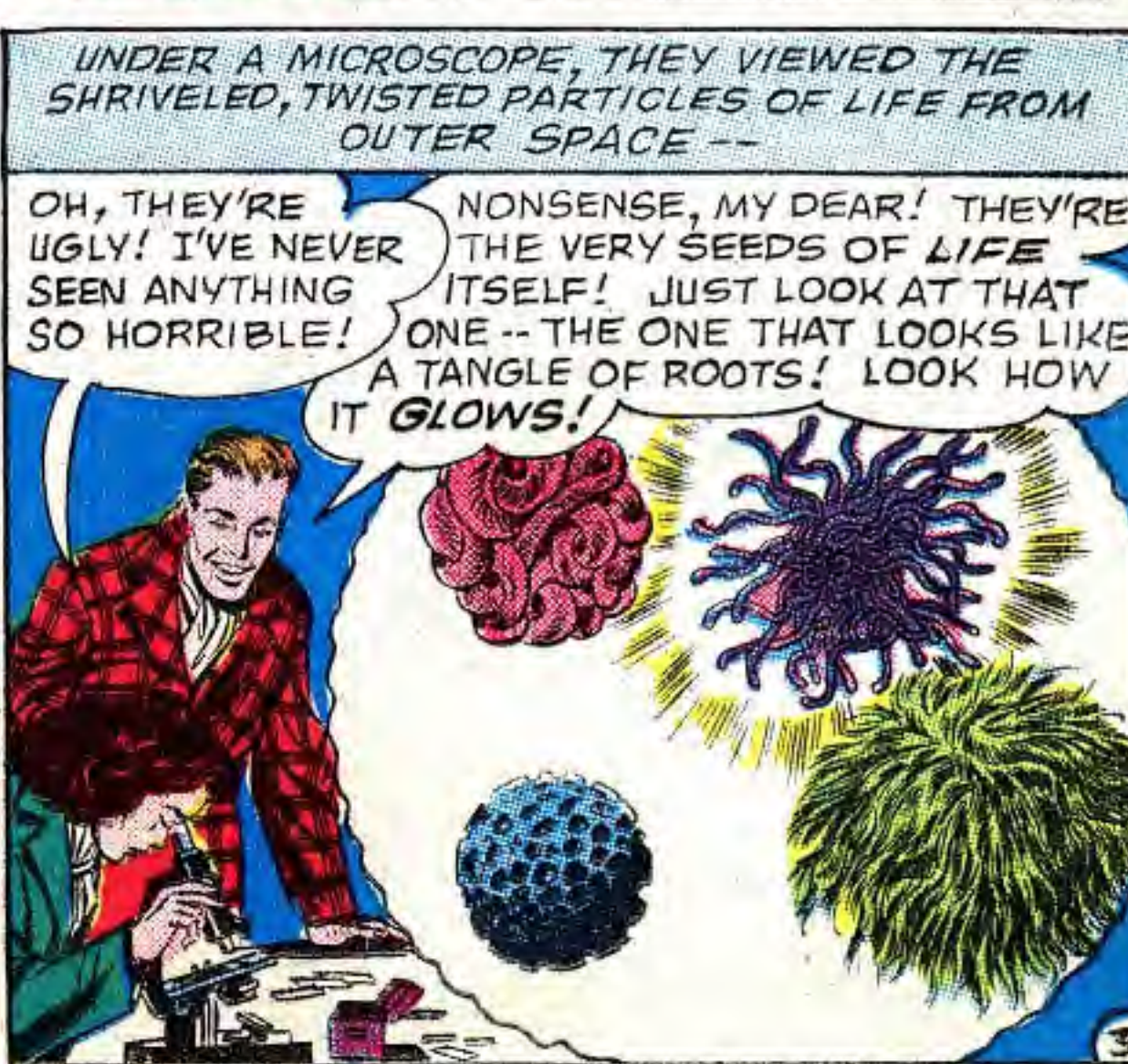


ELSA NEVER KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT THE RING, BUT THAT ANNIVERSARY WAS THE HAPPIEST SHE EVER HAD --

I KNOW IT ISN’T MUCH! BUT SOME DAY WHEN MY THEORIES ARE PROVEN, I’LL BE FAMOUS AND --

OH, HARVEY, FAME AND MONEY MEAN NOTHING -- AS LONG AS WE HAVE EACH OTHER!”







BUT WITHIN A DAY, DISASTER STRUCK!

THE SPORES -- I HAD THEM IN A NUTRIENT JELLY! I WAS HOPING THEY'D GROW, BUT THEY'VE CRUMBLLED AND DIED!



THANK GOODNESS, ONE SPORE SURVIVED! THAT PURPLE ONE WITH THE STRANGE GLOW --

STRANGE, IT LOOKS LIKE THE LICHENS THAT GROW ON THE ROCKS AROUND HERE!



IT WAS THEN THAT HARVEY MADE THE GREAT DISCOVERY--

YOU'RE RIGHT! ELSA, THIS SPORE HAS INSTINCTIVELY ADAPTED ITSELF TO LIFE ON A MOUNTAIN TOP! AT THESE HEIGHTS, ONLY MOSSES AND LICHENS STAND A CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!



THIS MAY BE THE PLANT I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR! A PLANT WHICH CAN ADAPT ITSELF TO ANY ENVIRONMENT! ELSA, OUR WORK HAS JUST **BEGUN**! START PACKING-- WE'VE GOT A LOT OF TRAVELING TO DO!

OH, NO!



WITHIN TWO MONTHS, HARVEY AND ELSA FOUND THEMSELVES IN A SMALL CLEARING ON THE BANKS OF THE AMAZON--

I'LL JUST NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAD TO COME ALL THE WAY DOWN HERE TO SOUTH AMERICA!

I KNOW IT ISN'T EASY, BUT THIS TRIP WAS IMPORTANT FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!



JUST LOOK AT THAT SPORE PLANT-- **CHANGING UNDER OUR VERY EYES!** IT'S ADAPTING ITSELF INTO SOME SORT OF JUNGLE VINE -- IN ORDER TO SURVIVE!

UGH! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT MAKES MY SKIN CRAWL!



YES, THERE WAS SOMETHING UNFATHOMABLY STRANGE ABOUT THAT GROTESQUE GREEN VINE! FOR THE NEXT MORNING, WHEN THEY AROSE--

HARVEY, LOOK! THE VINE!

GREAT HEAVENS! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING GROW THAT FAST! IT'S COVERED HALF THE CLEARING IN ONE NIGHT!

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of **RESULTS** taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up **FAST**—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE**!

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



AFTER

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.



AFTER

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 243
STRATFORD, CONN.**

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name

Address

City Zone State

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

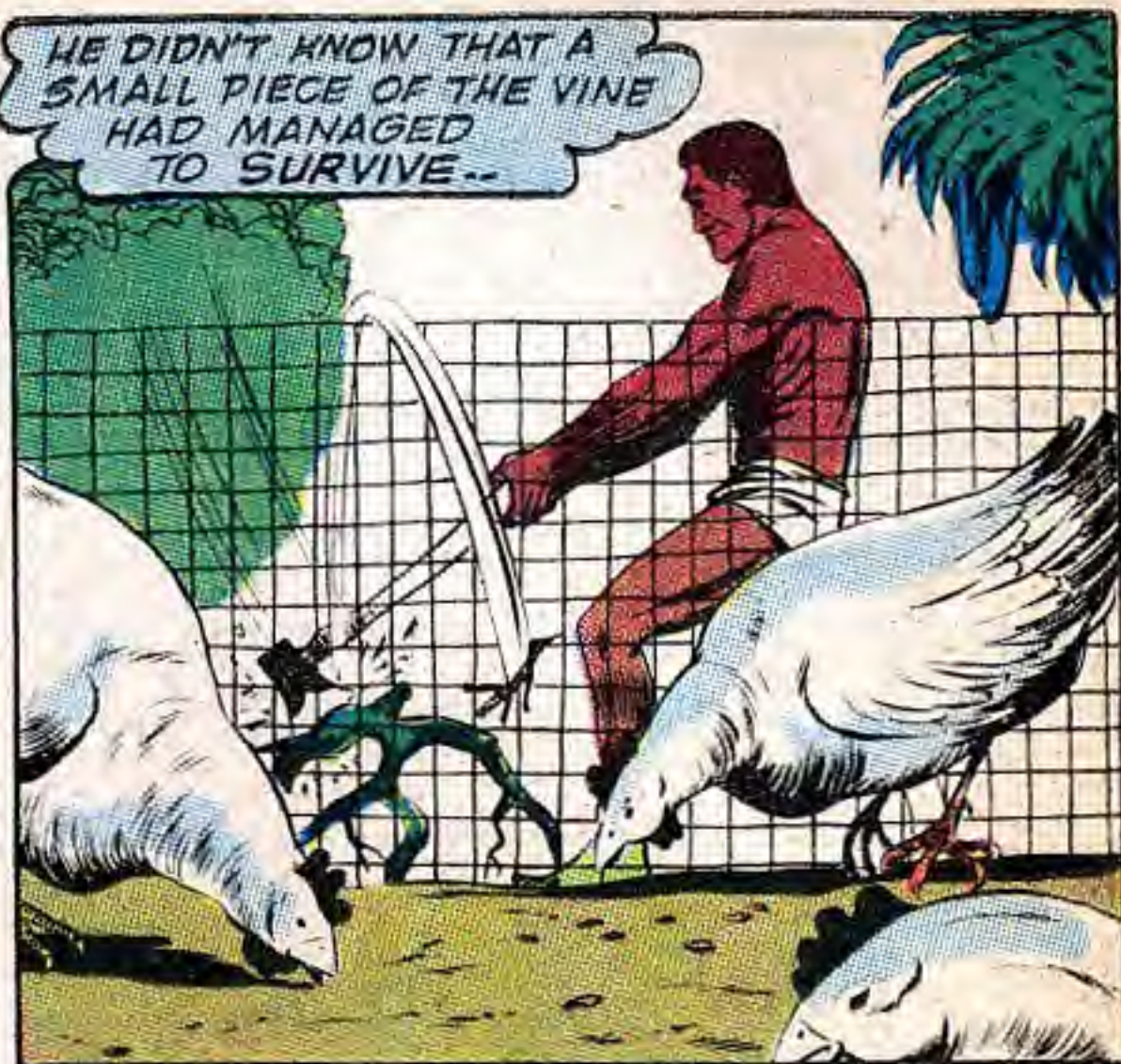
FACED WITH A FORCE HE COULD NOT UNDERSTAND, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING FOR HARVEY TO DO--



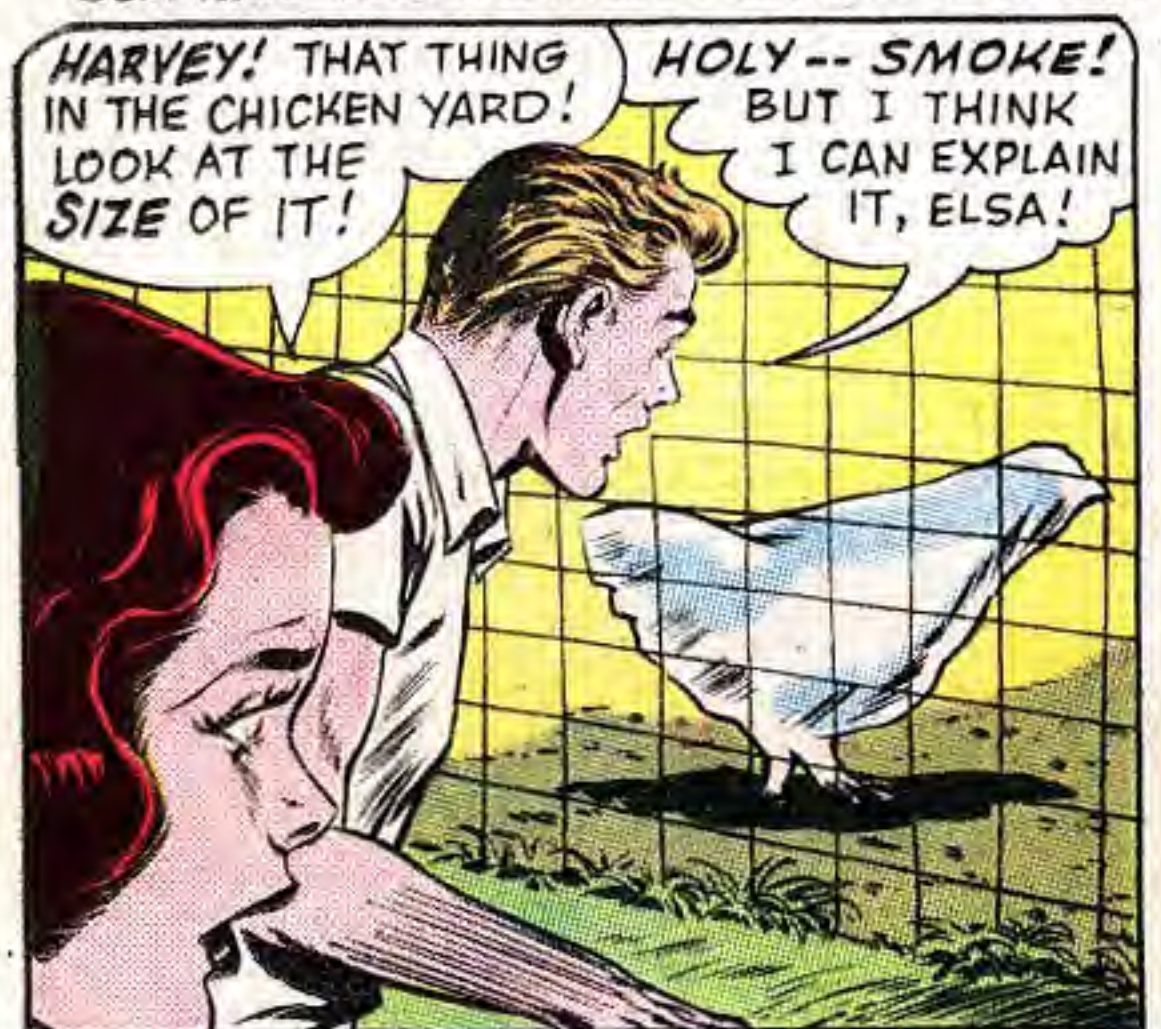
OH, IT'S AWFUL, AWFUL! YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEGUN THAT EXPERIMENT, HARVEY!

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH GROWTH! -- IT COULD HAVE OVERWHELMED THE WHOLE JUNGLE! BUT THOSE NATIVES I HIRED WILL DESTROY IT!

HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT A SMALL PIECE OF THE VINE HAD MANAGED TO SURVIVE--



--AND BY THE NEXT MORNING, ANOTHER SURPRISE WAS WAITING FOR HARVEY KIRON!

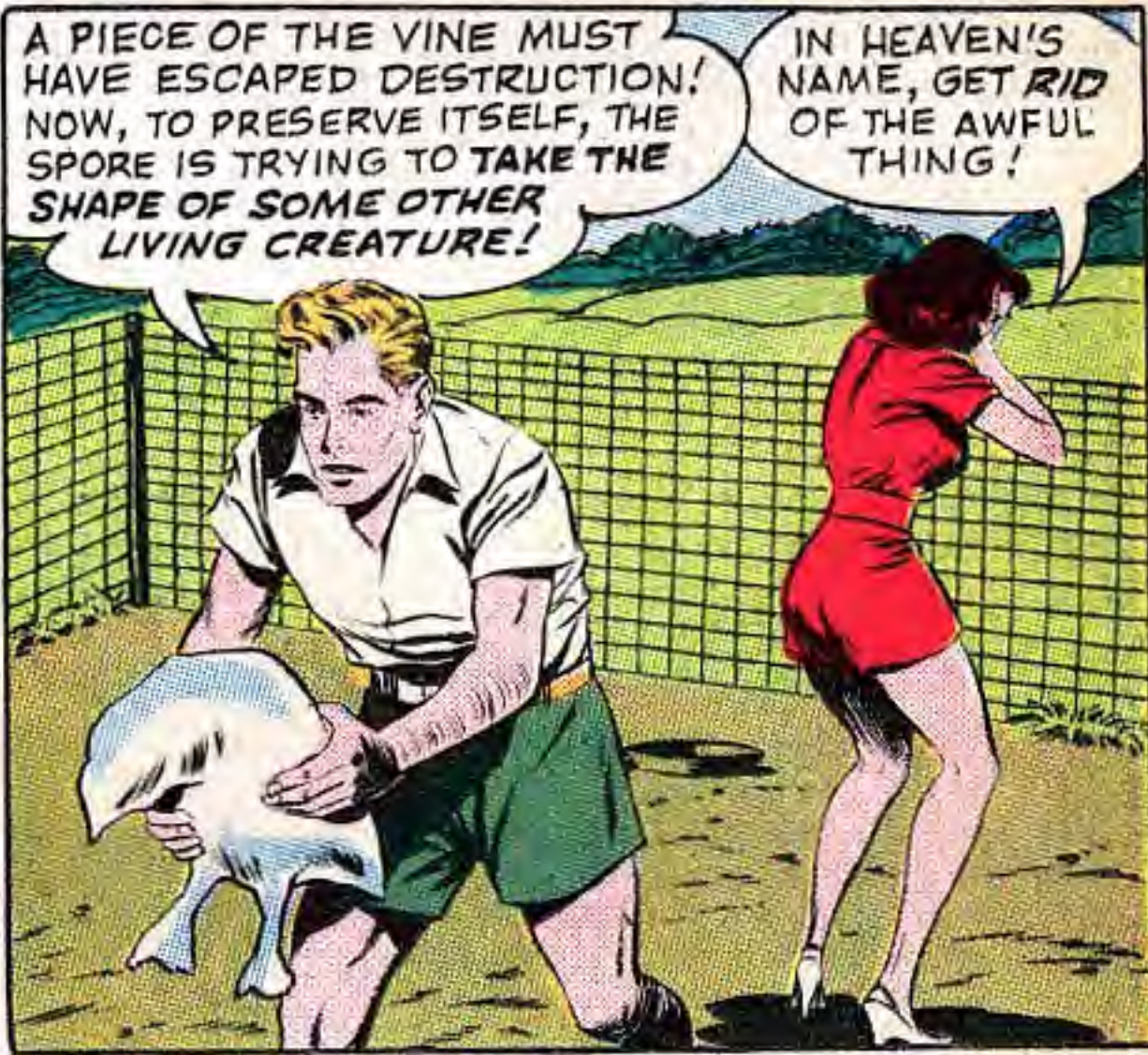


HARVEY! THAT THING IN THE CHICKEN YARD! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!

HOLY -- SMOKE! BUT I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN IT, ELSA!

A PIECE OF THE VINE MUST HAVE ESCAPED DESTRUCTION! NOW, TO PRESERVE ITSELF, THE SPORE IS TRYING TO TAKE THE SHAPE OF SOME OTHER LIVING CREATURE!

IN HEAVEN'S NAME, GET RID OF THE AWFUL THING!



IN THE FACE OF ELSA'S FRANTIC PLEA, HE PROMISED TO DESTROY THE GROTESQUE CREATURE! BUT AS A SCIENTIST, HE COULDN'T KEEP THAT PROMISE -- NOT COMPLETELY--

SUCH AN AMAZING INSTINCT FOR SELF-PRESERVATION! I MUST GO A LITTLE FURTHER WITH THESE EXPERIMENTS! I'LL JUST SAVE A SMALL PIECE OF THE SPORE "CHICKEN" IN THIS JAR! I'LL KEEP IT OUT OF ELSA'S SIGHT!

BUT THE NEXT MORNING, HE WAS AWAKENED BY A SCREAM--

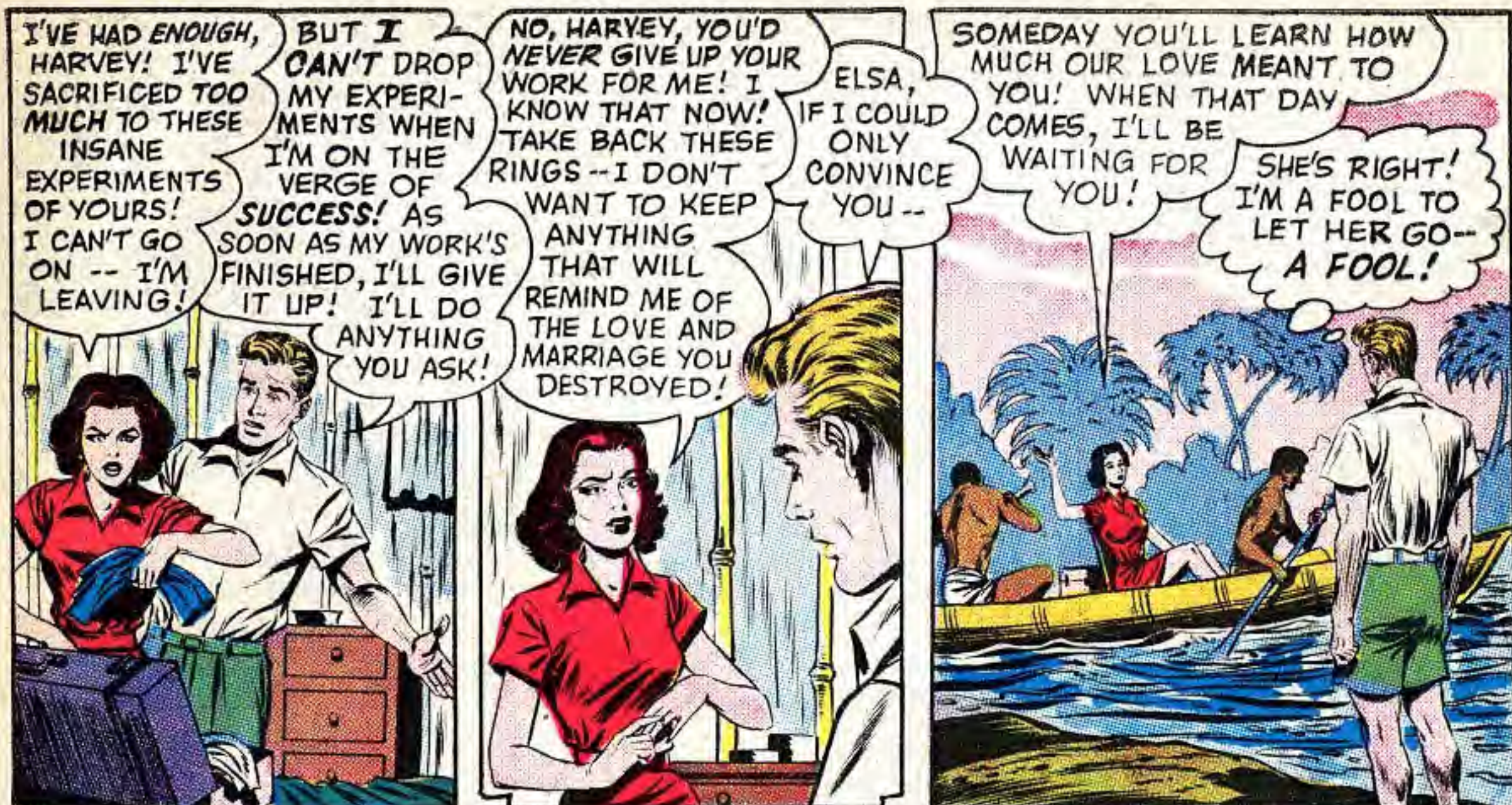
IT CAN'T BE! TAKE IT AWAY!

GREAT SCOTT! -- IT'S THAT SPORE-CREATURE! THAT LITTLE PIECE I LEFT ALIVE HAS TAKEN ELSA'S SHAPE NOW!

YOU--YOU TOLD ME YOU DESTROYED IT ALL, AND NOW THAT THING -- IT'S COPYING ME!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! ALMOST AS IF THAT SPORE HAD A BRAIN -- AS IF IT KNEW ITS ONE CHANCE TO SURVIVE WAS TO IMITATE SOMETHING I VALUED -- SOMETHING PRECIOUS TO ME!

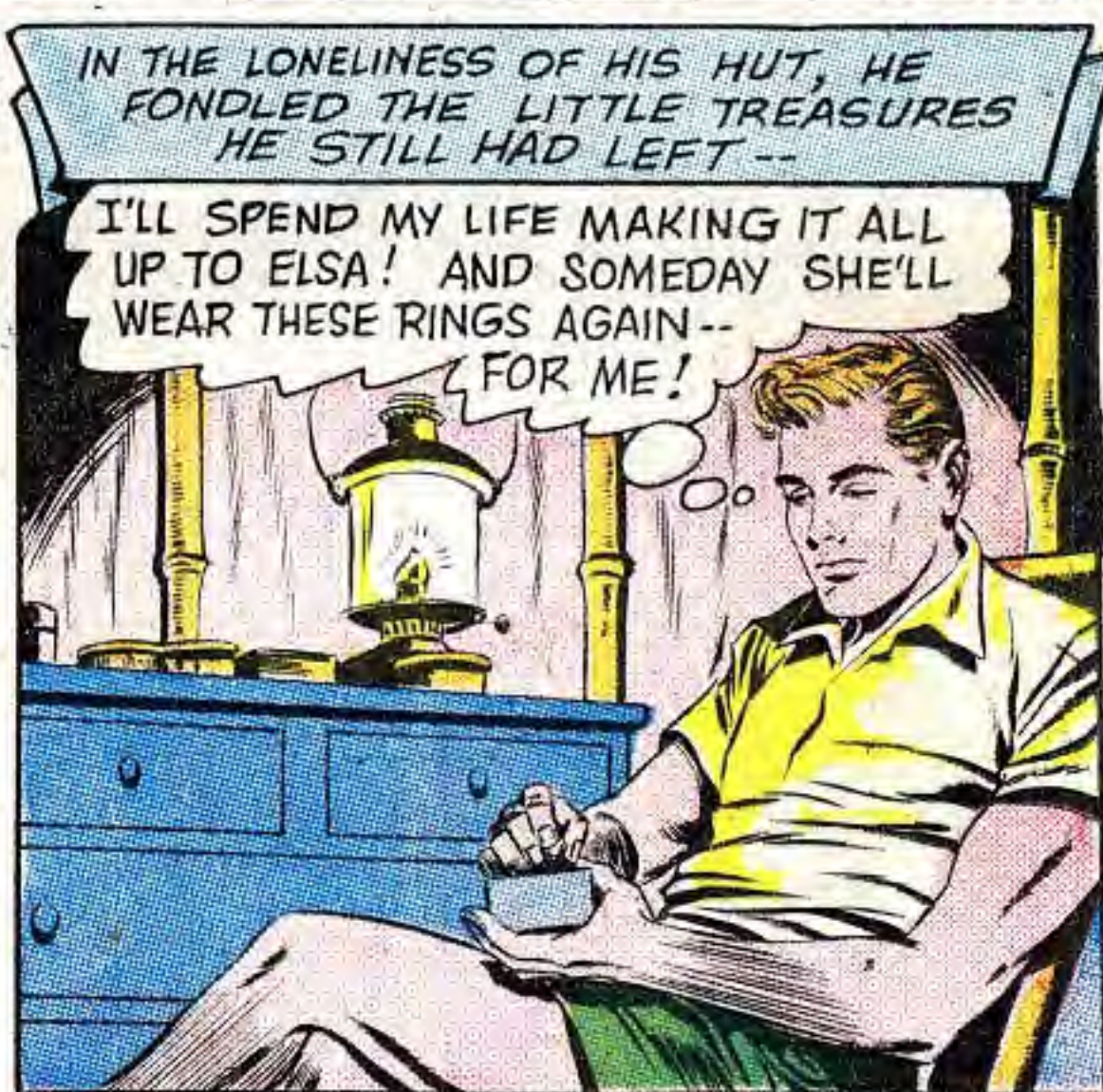
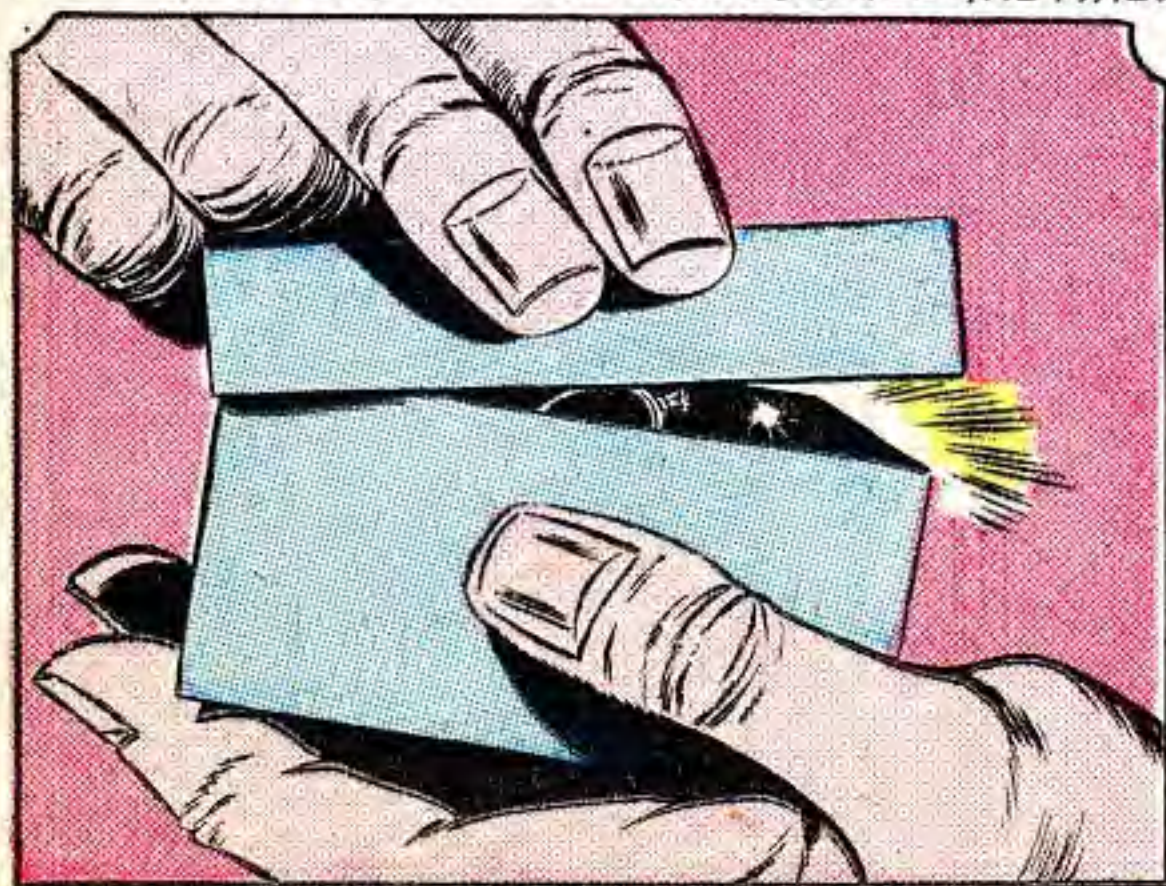




AND SUDDENLY, HARVEY KNEW WHAT HAD TO BE DONE! HIS LIFE HAD BEEN SHACKLED TO THESE EXPERIMENTS LONG ENOUGH! TO FREE HIMSELF, HE HAD TO BREAK THE CHAINS --



BUT UNKNOWN TO HARVEY, A SPECK OF DUST DRIFTED OFF HIS SLEEVE AND INTO THE BOX EVEN AS HE CLOSED IT! ONLY A GRANULE OF ASH FROM A FIRE -- BUT IT HELD THE SINGLE MOTE OF SPORE-LIFE THAT HAD SURVIVED THE FIRE!



IT WASN'T UNTIL THE NEXT DAY THAT HE OPENED THE BOX AGAIN -- TO MAKE A STAGGERING DISCOVERY!



AND THEN HARVEY REALIZED THE VAST IMPLICATIONS OF HIS DISCOVERY --

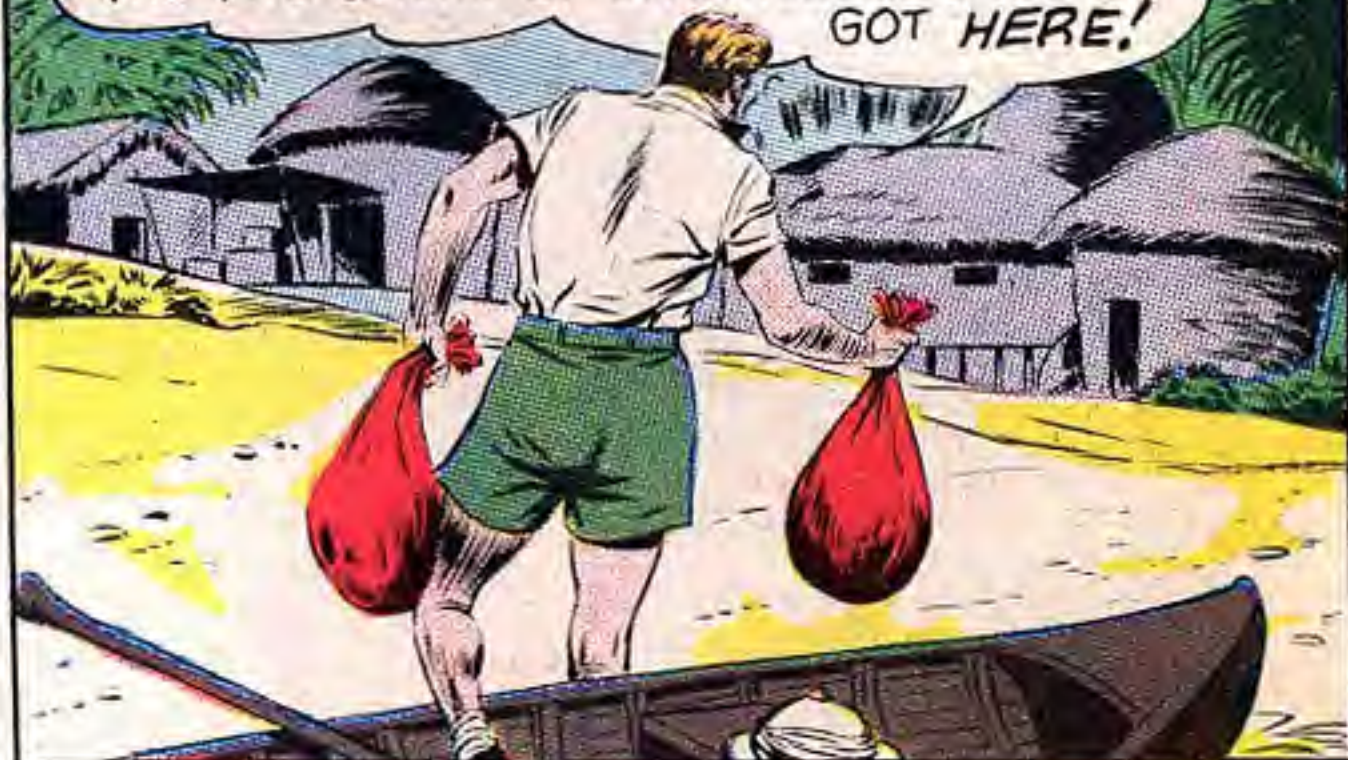
OF COURSE, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT? THE SPORE'S WILL TO SURVIVE AND GROW WILL CREATE NEW DIAMONDS-- BY THE **MILLIONS!**

I'LL BE RICH!
I CAN GET ELSA
ANYTHING SHE WANTS
--ANYTHING!



TWO WEEKS LATER, A CANOE DREW ASHORE AT A SMALL TOWN AT THE MOUTH OF THE AMAZON --

THE NATIVES SAY THERE'S A MERCHANT HERE WHO BUYS UNCUT JEWELS FROM THE DIAMOND FIELDS UPRIVER! WAIT TILL HE SEES THE TWO SACKS OF SPARKLERS I'VE GOT HERE!



BUT AS THE MERCHANT EXAMINED HARVEY'S HOARD--

NEVER MIND WHERE I GOT THOSE DIAMONDS-- JUST TELL ME WHAT THEY'RE WORTH!

THEY'RE NOT WORTH A **RED CENT!** THEY MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE A PILE OF CUT AND POLISHED GLASS CHIPS!

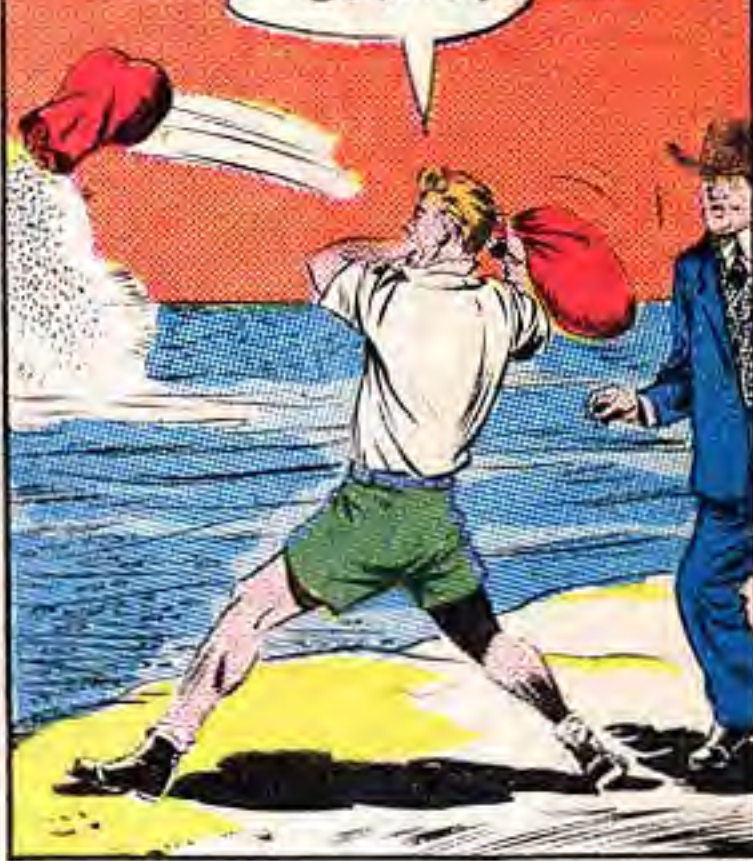
THAT'S WHY I ASKED WHERE YOU GOT THEM! IT'S AMAZING! EVERY ONE OF THESE DIAMONDS IS BADLY FLAWED-- AND IN EXACTLY THE SAME WAY!

ELSA'S DIAMOND! IT WAS FLAWED TOO--AND THE SPORE-CREATURE COPIED IT EXACTLY! OH, NO--NO!



IN THAT DESPAIRING MOMENT AS HIS PLANS WERE SHATTERED, SUDDENLY IT WAS ALL TOO MUCH FOR HARVEY --

JUNK! HA-HA! YEARS OF SACRIFICE AND IT'S ALL WORTHLESS JUNK!



THEY SENT FOR ELSA THEN, AND SHE CAME FOR HIM --

YOU'LL BE ON YOUR FEET AGAIN SOON, HARVEY! AND THEN WE CAN START ALL OVER AGAIN! I SPOKE TO THE DEAN AT THE UNIVERSITY-- THEY'RE READY TO OFFER YOU YOUR OLD JOB BACK!

IT ALL SEEMS LIKE A DREAM NOW, A DELIRIOUS DREAM!



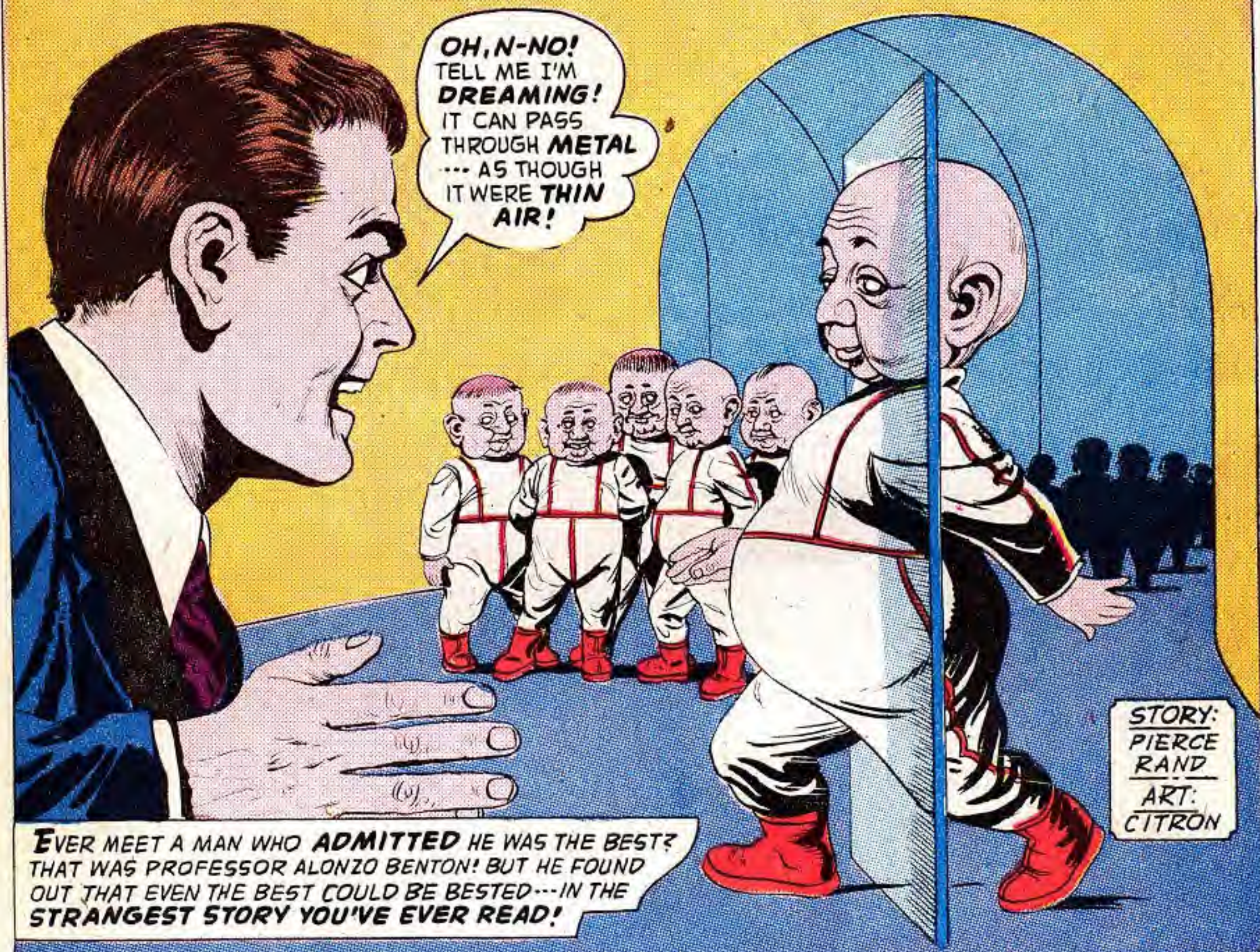
NOW DEEP BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE AMAZON, HARVEY KIRON'S MAD DREAM GROWS AND FLOURISHES! A VAST, GLITTERING HOARD OF JEWELS! BUT LET US HOPE NO ONE EVER DREDGES UP A SINGLE ONE OF THEM -- LEST THE WHOLE WORLD BE ENGULFED IN A

GLITTERING NIGHTMARE!



THE END

PROFESSOR BENTON'S BETTERS



STORY:
PIERCE
RAND
ART:
CITRON

EVER MEET A MAN WHO **ADMITTED** HE WAS THE BEST? THAT WAS PROFESSOR ALONZO BENTON! BUT HE FOUND OUT THAT EVEN THE BEST COULD BE BESTED---IN THE **STRANGEST STORY YOU'VE EVER READ!**

AT A FAMED UNIVERSITY---

HERE COMES **BENTON** NOW! I DOUBT IF THERE'S A MORE BRILLIANT MIND IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY!

BUT HIS **PERSON-ALITY!** I'VE NEVER SEEN A MORE POM-POUS, ARROGANT MAN! HE DESPISES US ALL!

YOU'RE RIGHT! HE DIDN'T EVEN ANSWER MY GREETING!

TYPICAL OF BENTON---NOT ACKNOWLEDGING US BECAUSE HE FEELS WE'RE HIS **INFERIORS!**



PROFESSOR BENTON ENTERED THE DEAN'S OFFICE...

BUT PROFESSOR, JUST A BIT MORE PATIENCE! YOUR REQUEST IS BEFORE THE BOARD!

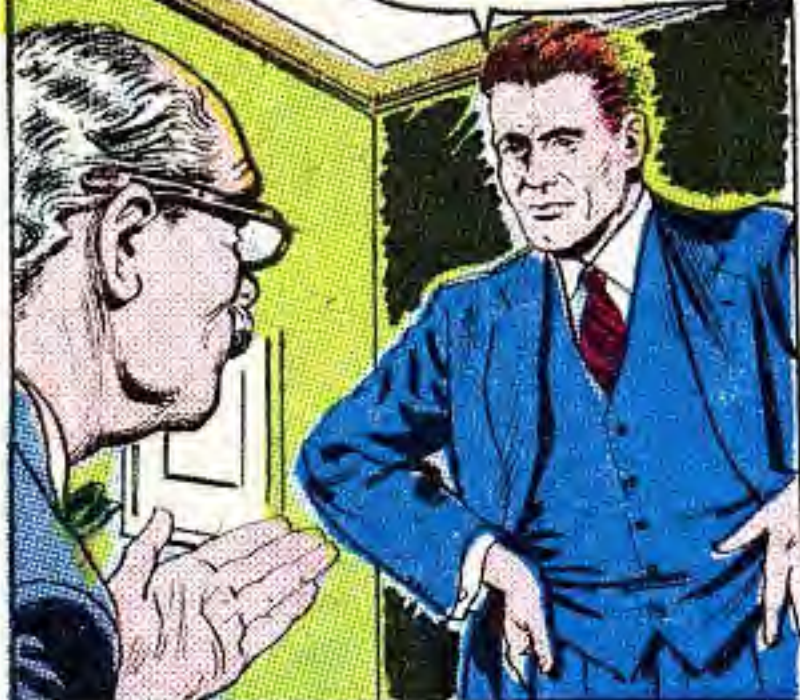
THAT'S ALL I'VE BEEN HEARING! I TOLD YOU MONTHS AGO THAT I WANTED A LABORATORY FOR MYSELF! MEANWHILE, I'M FORCED TO ASSOCIATE WITH A PACK OF BUMBLING, ADDLEPATED FOOLS!

THAT'S HARDLY THE WAY TO SPEAK ABOUT YOUR ASSOCIATES, PROFESSOR BENTON! AFTER ALL, OUR UNIVERSITY BOASTS ONE OF THE FINEST FACULTIES IN THE STATE! I...I DEMAND AN APOLOGY!

APOLOGY? NEVER!

I'M SICK OF YOU, THE UNIVERSITY AND MY COLLEAGUES! WHY I EVER WASTED MY SUPERIOR TALENTS IN THIS MOLDY INSTITUTION I'LL NEVER KNOW... BUT I'M RESIGNING AS OF NOW!

BUT, PROFESSOR...



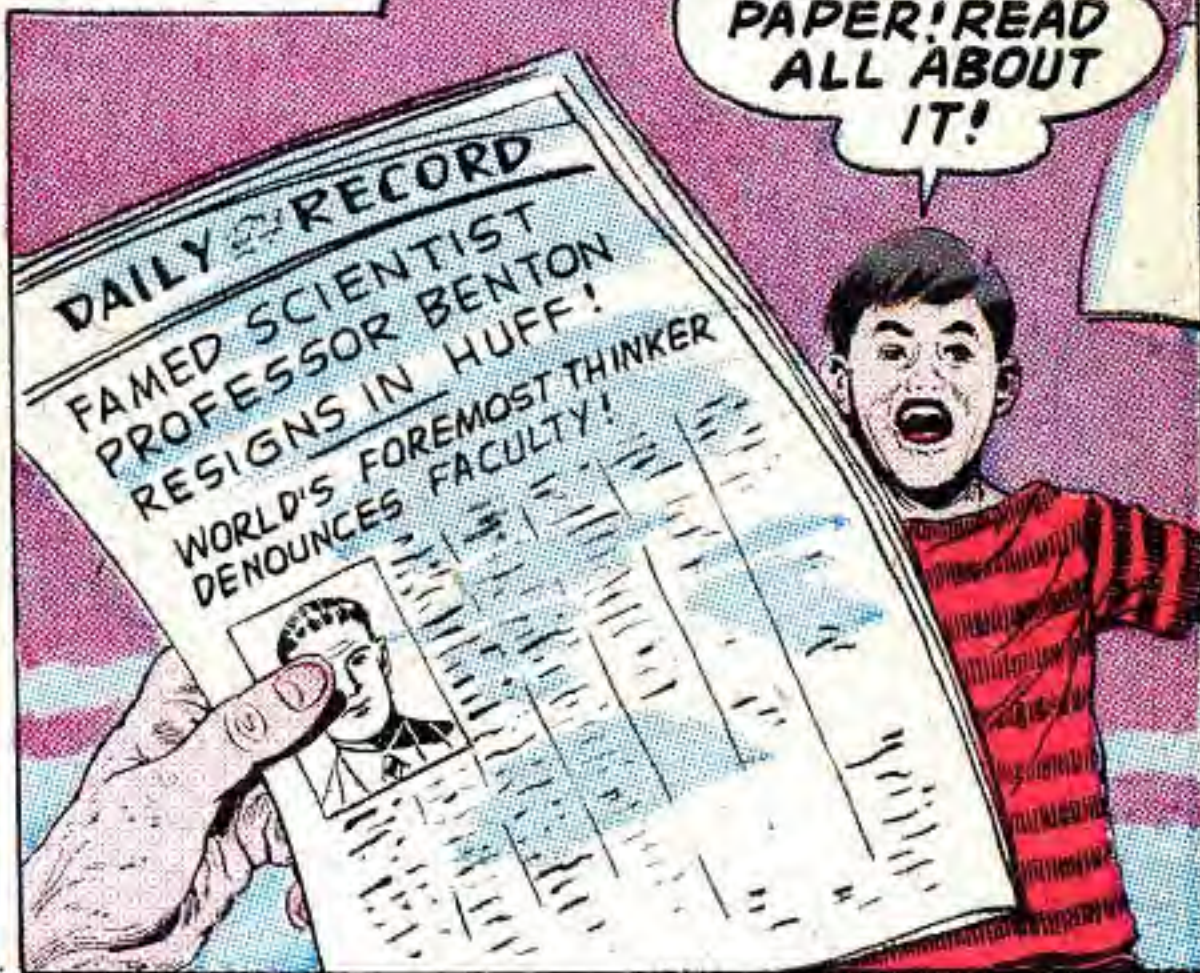
PLEASE, PROFESSOR...DO RECONSIDER

NEVER! I'M THROUGH!



THAT NIGHT, THE PAPERS CARRIED THE STORY...

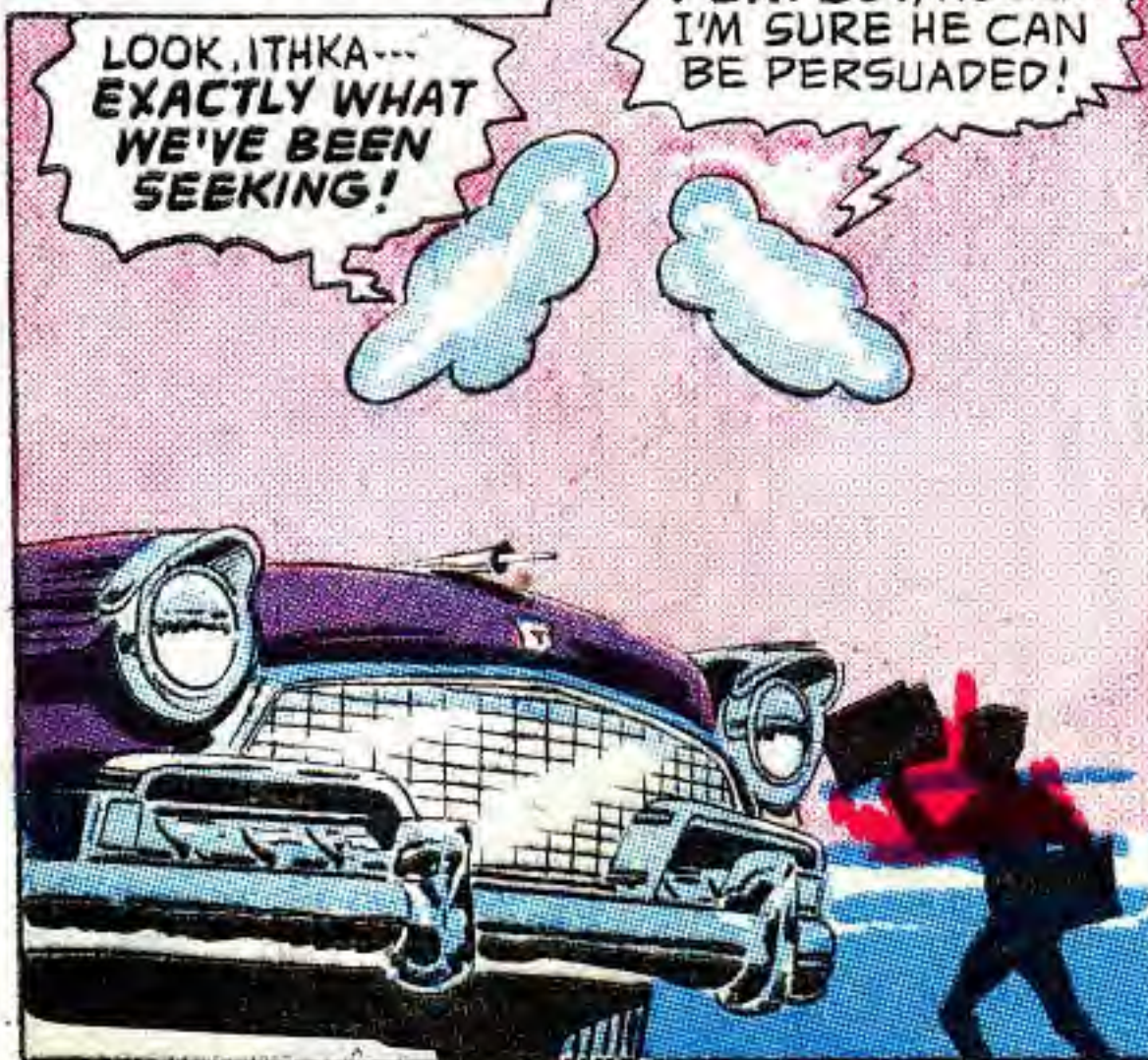
GET YOUR PAPER! READ ALL ABOUT IT!



AND AT THIS MOMENT...

LOOK, ITHKA... EXACTLY WHAT WE'VE BEEN SEEKING!

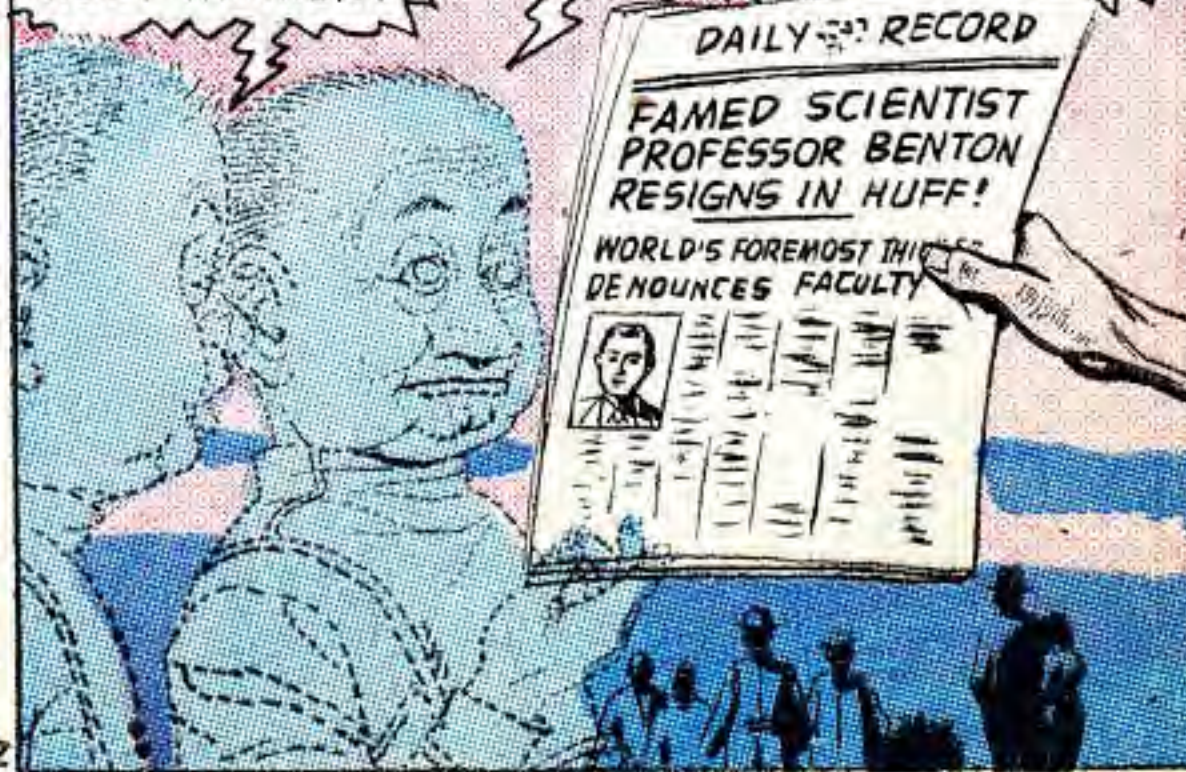
PERFECT, ROGGA! I'M SURE HE CAN BE PERSUADED!



SWIFTLY THE STRANGE SHAPES TOOK FORM, BUT STILL INVISIBLE TO THE EYES OF PASSERSBY...

THIS ONE THEY CALL PROFESSOR BENTON! THEY SAY HE IS A FOREMOST THINKER!

THEY ALSO GIVE HIS DWELLING PLACE! MOST INTERESTING...AND IT WILL SAVE US MUCH TIME!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, THE STRANGE, MISTY FORMS FLITTED THROUGH PROFESSOR BENTON'S OPEN WINDOW...

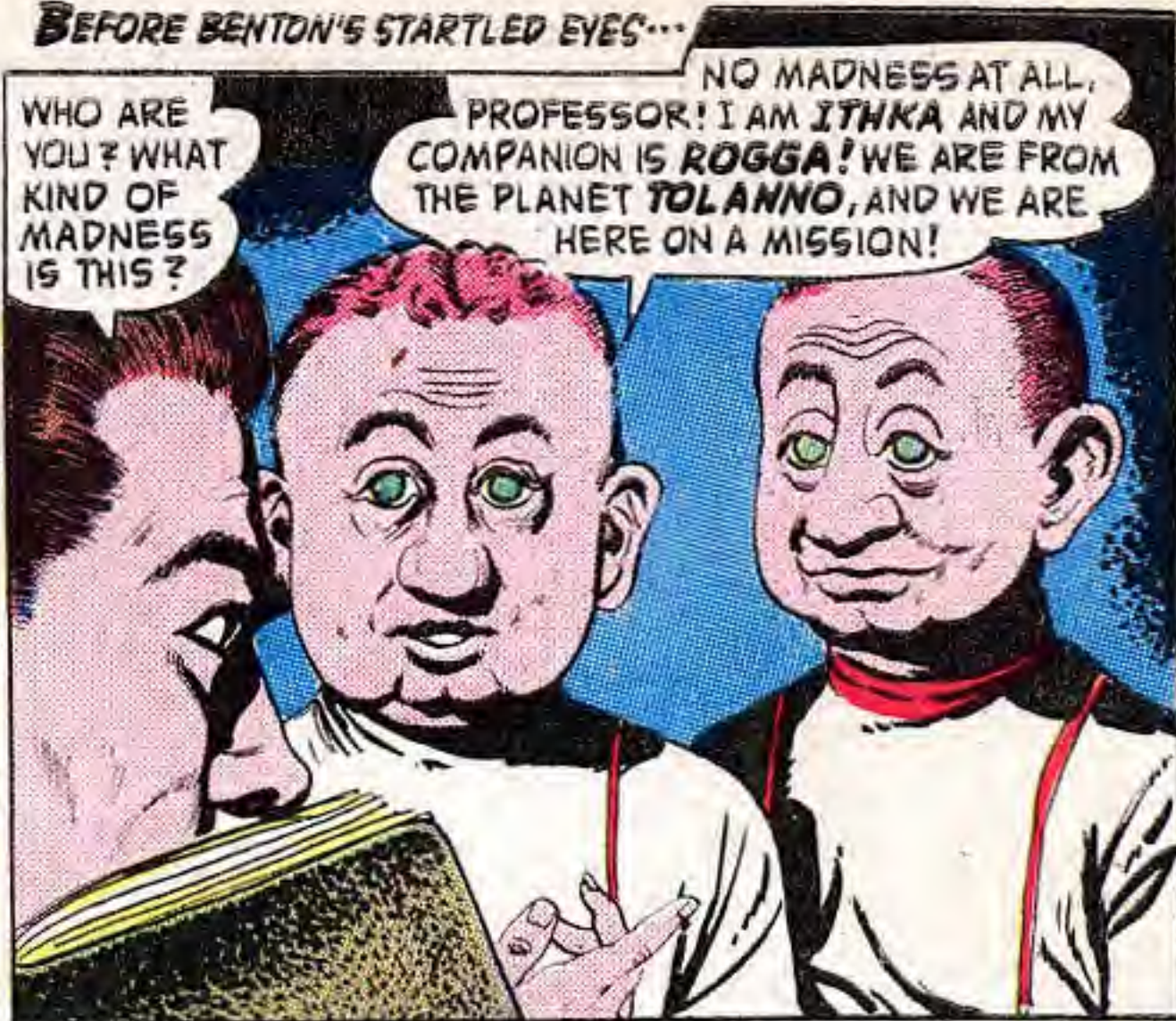
WHAT NOW, ITHKA? WE WILL HAVE TO MATERIALIZE COMPLETELY! IT'S A RISK WE MUST TAKE!



BEFORE BENTON'S STARTLED EYES...

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT KIND OF MADNESS IS THIS?

NO MADNESS AT ALL, PROFESSOR! I AM ITHKA AND MY COMPANION IS ROGGA! WE ARE FROM THE PLANET TOLANNO, AND WE ARE HERE ON A MISSION!



THE STRANGE VISITORS EXPLAINED...

YOU SEE, WE'RE SPACE AMBASSADORS OF A SORT, WITH THE SPECIAL MISSION OF CONTACTING WORLDS THAT POSSESS AN INTELLIGENT FORM OF LIFE!

SUCH AS THIS PLANET! WE HAVE BEEN HERE LONG ENOUGH TO HAVE CONCLUSIONS ABOUT IT!



WHAT CONCLUSIONS?

THAT YOUR SPECIES SEEMS WORTHY OF FURTHER STUDY! MANKIND, AS YOU CALL YOURSELVES, STRIKES US AS RATHER REMARKABLE!



AH, BUT NOT ALL MANKIND! ACTUALLY, IT IS INDIVIDUALS LIKE MYSELF WHO HAVE MADE THIS WORLD WHAT IT IS! BY AND LARGE, MOST PEOPLE ARE FOOLS! IN ME, YOU SEE THE EXCEPTIONAL MAN... HEAD AND SHOULDERS ABOVE ALL OTHERS!



THEN YOU ARE THE ONE WE HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR! OUR PRACTICE IS TO BRING BACK TO OUR PLANET A WORTHY INDIVIDUAL OF THE LIFE FORM WE HAVE CONTACTED! NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU, AND YOU WILL FIND IT A FASCINATING EXPERIENCE!



I FIND MY OWN SOCIETY DULL AND UNINSPIRING! PERHAPS IN YOUR WORLD, I WILL BE PROPERLY UNDERSTOOD, MY TALENTS APPRECIATED! I ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION!



GOOD! WE LEAVE AT ONCE!

WITH BENTON BETWEEN THEM, THE UNCANNY TRANSFORMATION BEGAN...

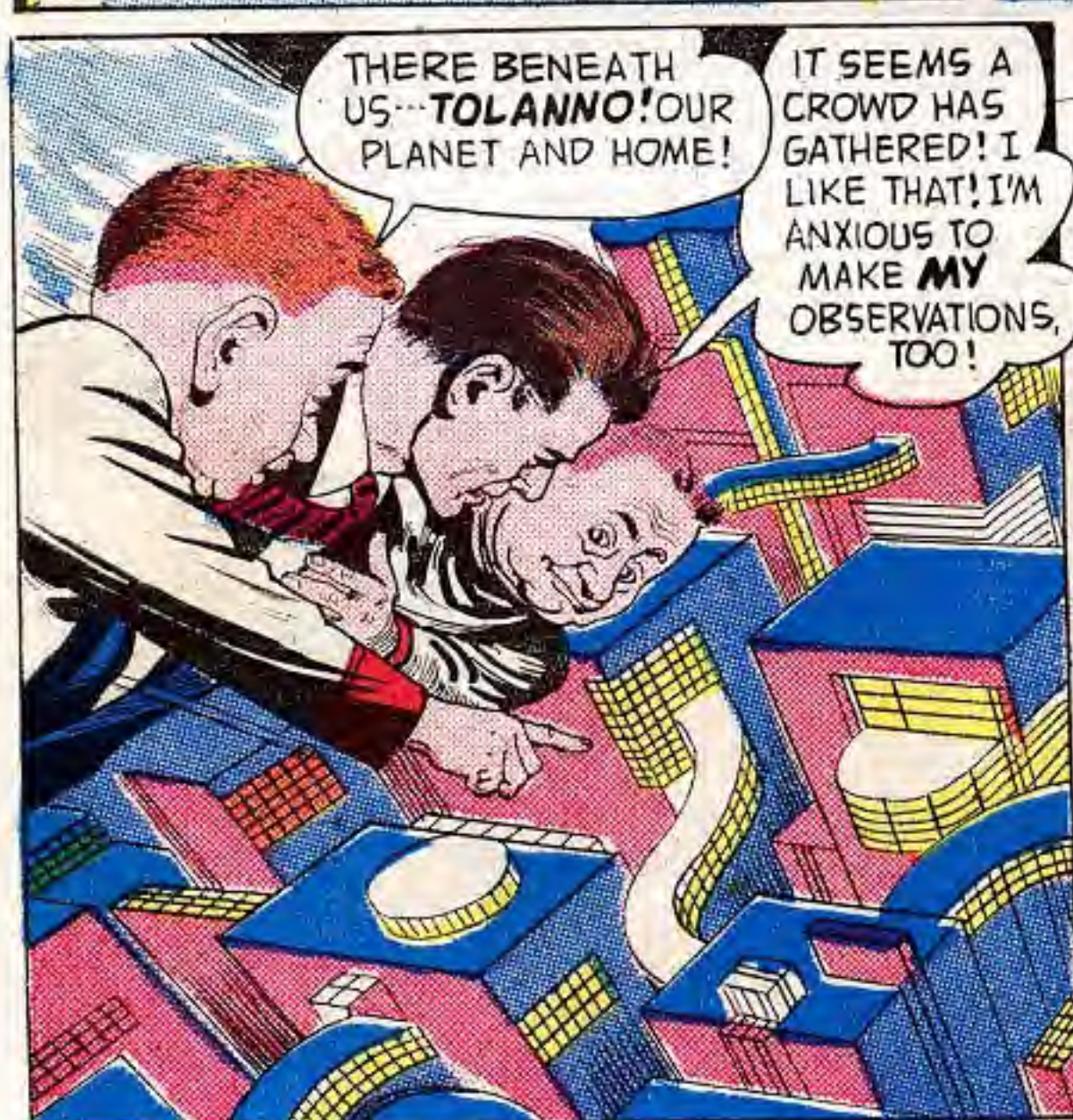
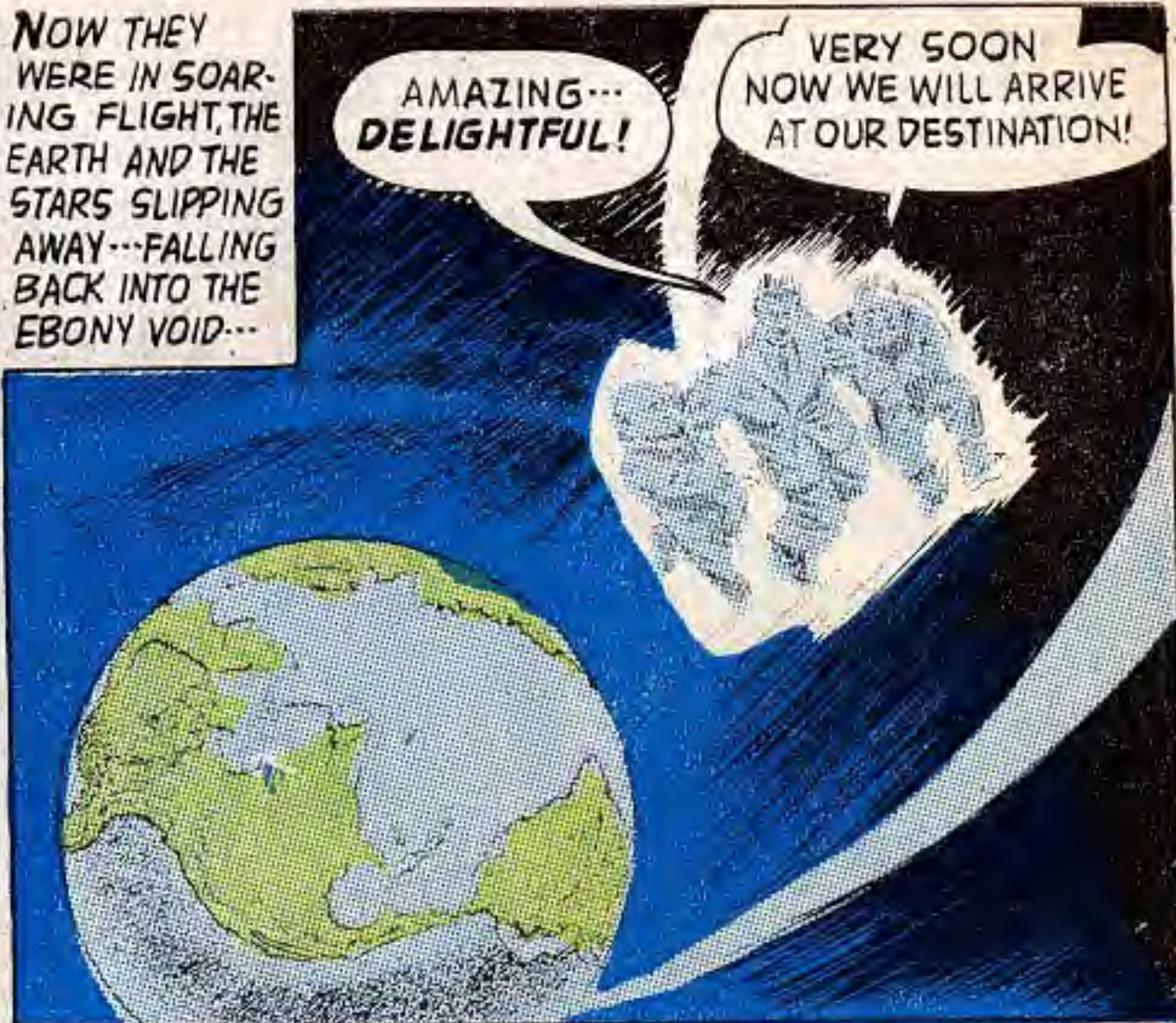
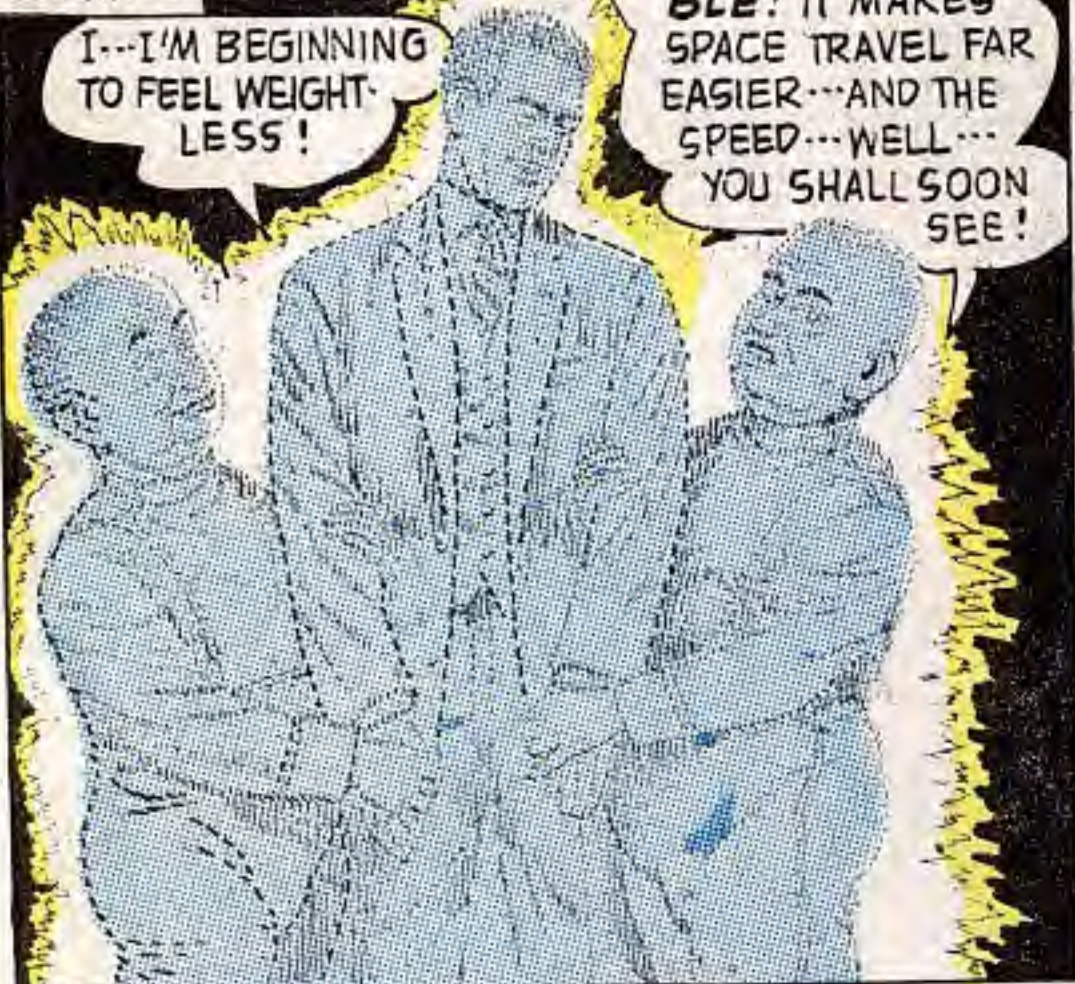
I---I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL WEIGHTLESS!

YOU ARE ALSO BECOMING **INVISIBLE!** IT MAKES SPACE TRAVEL FAR EASIER...AND THE SPEED...WELL... YOU SHALL SOON SEE!

NOW THEY WERE IN SOARING FLIGHT, THE EARTH AND THE STARS SLIPPING AWAY...FALLING BACK INTO THE EBONY VOID...

AMAZING... DELIGHTFUL!

VERY SOON NOW WE WILL ARRIVE AT OUR DESTINATION!



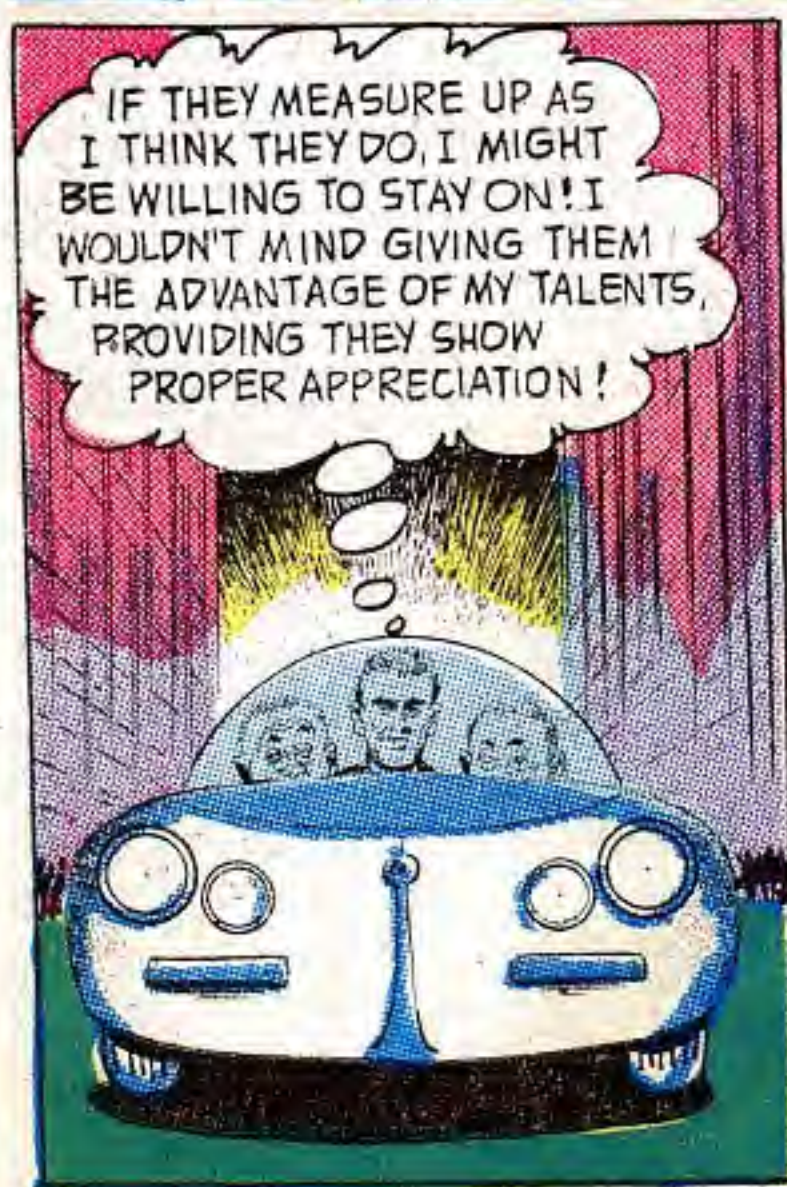
THERE BENEATH US...**TOLANNO!** OUR PLANET AND HOME!

IT SEEMS A CROWD HAS GATHERED! I LIKE THAT! I'M ANXIOUS TO MAKE **MY** OBSERVATIONS, TOO!

THEY LANDED...

FRIENDLY LITTLE THINGS, AREN'T THEY? YOU KNOW, ITHKA, I **LIKE** YOUR WORLD! FROM WHAT LITTLE I'VE SEEN, I ALREADY PREFER IT TO MINE!

GOOD! BUT NOW WE MUST GO TO THE COUNCIL HALL! THEY ARE EXPECTING US!

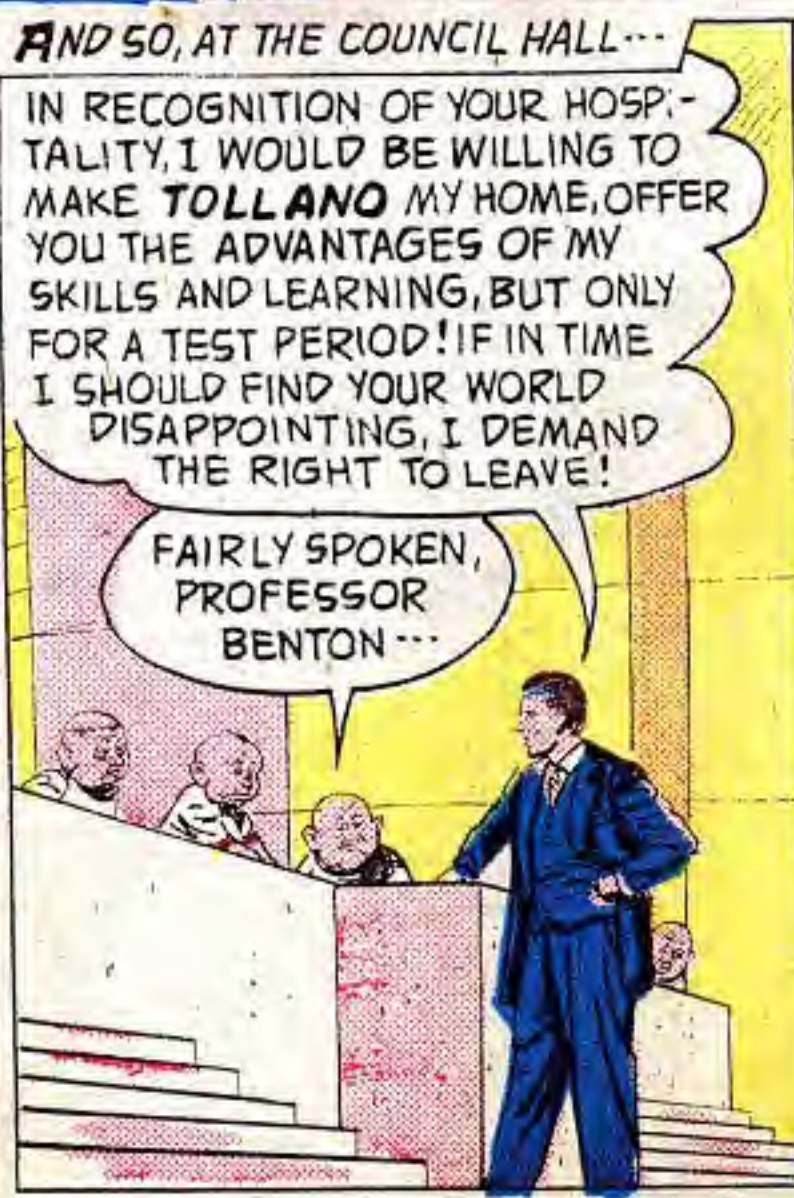


IF THEY MEASURE UP AS I THINK THEY DO, I MIGHT BE WILLING TO STAY ON! I WOULDN'T MIND GIVING THEM THE ADVANTAGE OF MY TALENTS, PROVIDING THEY SHOW PROPER APPRECIATION!

AND SO, AT THE COUNCIL HALL...

IN RECOGNITION OF YOUR HOSPITALITY, I WOULD BE WILLING TO MAKE **TOLLANO** MY HOME, OFFER YOU THE ADVANTAGES OF MY SKILLS AND LEARNING, BUT ONLY FOR A TEST PERIOD! IF IN TIME I SHOULD FIND YOUR WORLD DISAPPOINTING, I DEMAND THE RIGHT TO LEAVE!

FAIRLY SPOKEN, PROFESSOR BENTON...



BUT SPEAKING OF **TESTS**, WE HAVE A SIMPLE ONE GOVERNING THE ENTRANCE OF CITIZENS FROM OTHER PLANETS! IT WOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES...

A TEST FOR **ME?** AMUSING... BUT PROCEED!



AHEM! HAVE THE INHABITANTS OF YOUR WORLD MASTERED THE THEORY OF DEMATERIALIZATION OF MOLECULAR PATTERNS?

UH--- JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN---DEMATERIALIZATION OF MOLECULAR PATTERNS?



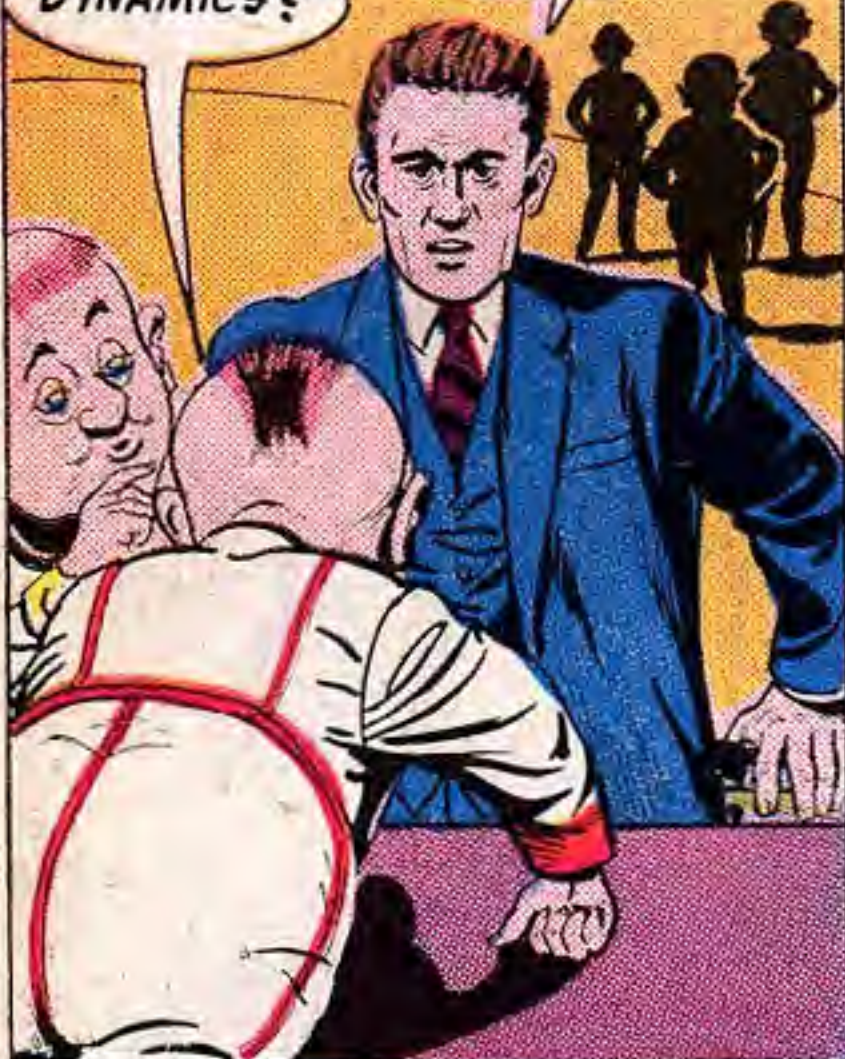
I MEAN THIS!

ULP! THE PITCHER AND GLASS---THEY'VE D-DISAPPEARED!



AND WHAT ABOUT LEVITATIONAL DYNAMICS?

I---I'M NOT QUITE SURE I UNDERSTAND...



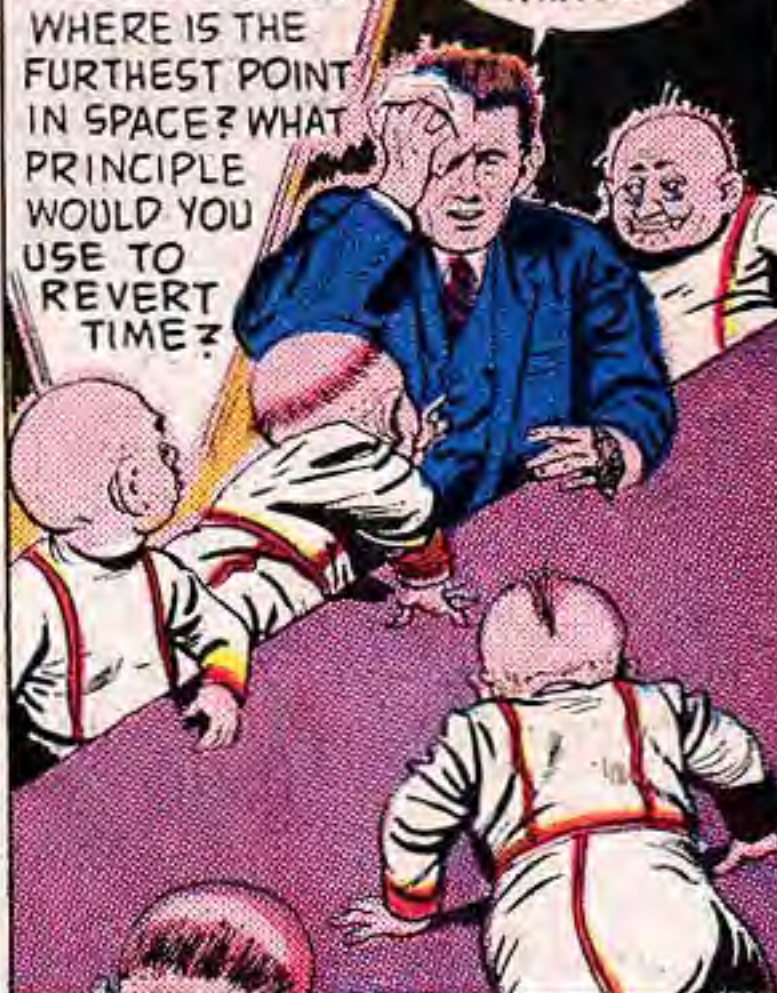
IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE! LET ME PROCEED TO DEMONSTRATE WITH YOU!

I'M FLOATING! PUT ME DOWN... PLEASE!



NOW THE QUESTIONING WAS STEPPED UP... CAN YOU CREATE SOLID OBJECTS FROM THE AIR ALONE? WHERE IS THE FURTHEST POINT IN SPACE? WHAT PRINCIPLE WOULD YOU USE TO REVERT TIME?

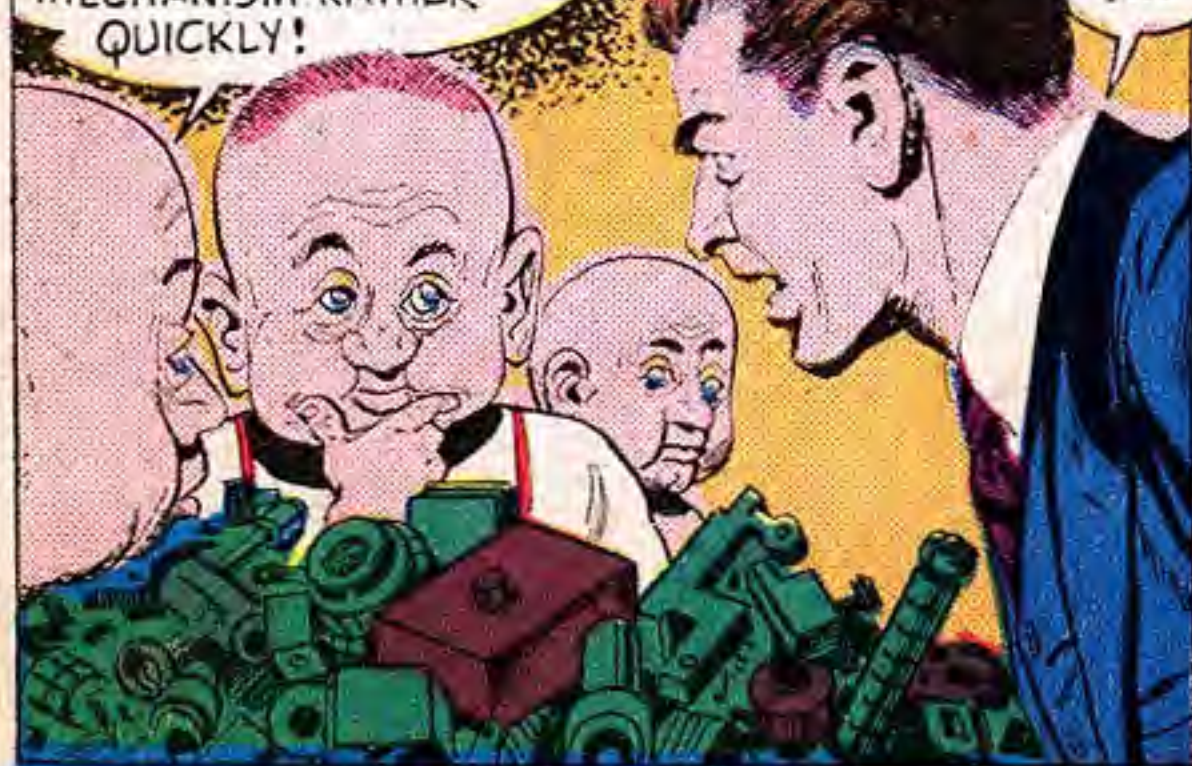
I---I KNOW NOTHING OF SUCH THINGS...



The TEST THEN TOOK A DIFFERENT FORM...

YOU SEE BEFORE YOU A **DISASSEMBLED GRAVITATIONAL CONVECTOR!** ALTHOUGH YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE BEFORE, A BASIC GRASP OF STRUCTURAL PERCEPTION SHOULD ENABLE YOU TO ASSEMBLE THIS SIMPLE MECHANISM RATHER QUICKLY!

B--- BUT I...

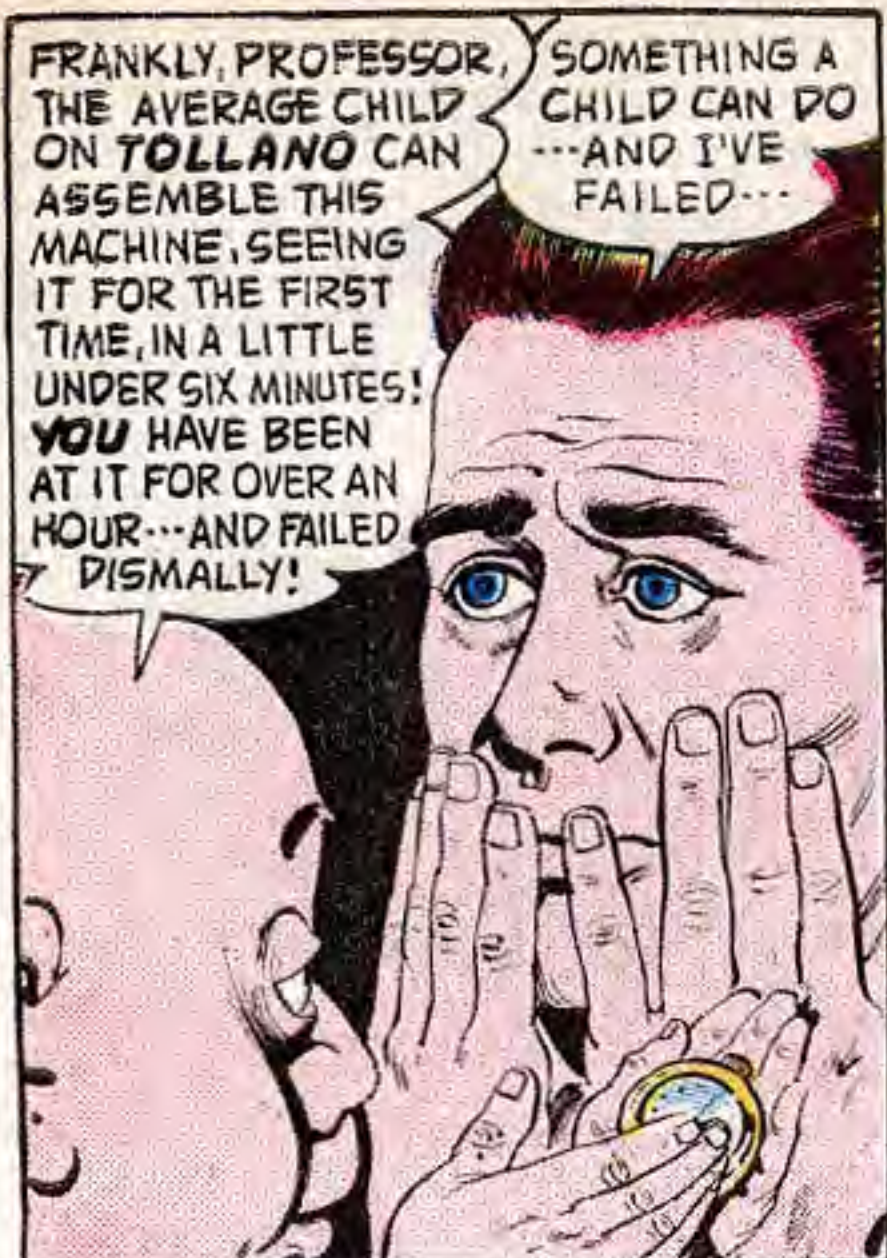


AS TIME PASSED---AND PROFESSOR BENTON'S DESPAIR INCREASED---

I'M SORRY, BUT THE TIME USUALLY ALLOTTED FOR THE TEST IS LONG OVER!

IT'S NOT FAIR! THIS IS FAR TOO COMPLICATED...





FRANKLY, PROFESSOR, THE AVERAGE CHILD ON **TOLLANO** CAN ASSEMBLE THIS MACHINE, SEEING IT FOR THE FIRST TIME, IN A LITTLE UNDER SIX MINUTES! **YOU** HAVE BEEN AT IT FOR OVER AN HOUR...AND FAILED DISMALLY!

SOMETHING A CHILD CAN DO...AND I'VE FAILED...



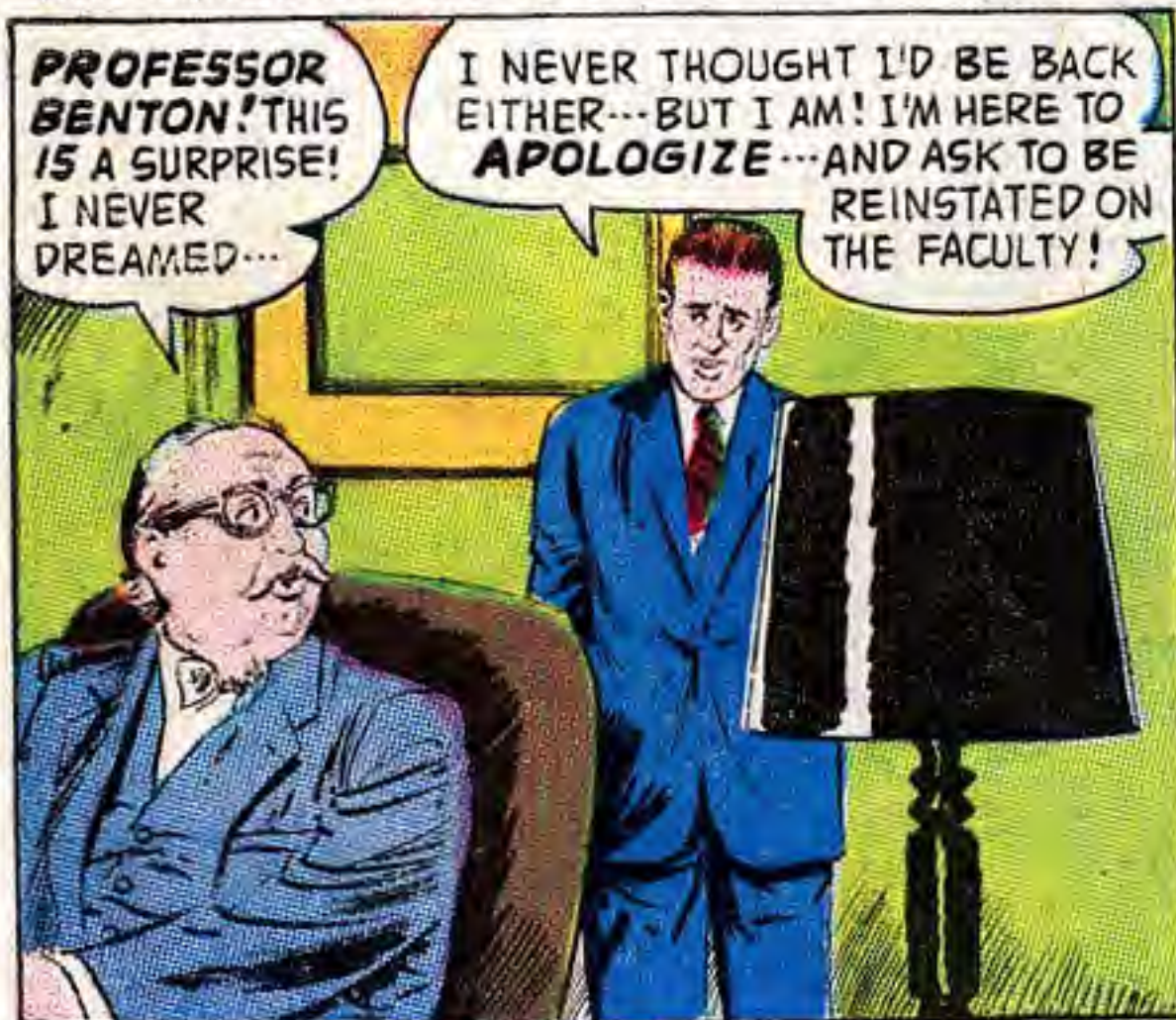
FOR THAT MATTER, ALL OF THE QUESTIONS ASKED YOU COULD HAVE BEEN ANSWERED BY THE **STUPIDEST** INHABITANT OF **TOLLANO**! IN VIEW OF THIS, I CAN HARDLY CONSIDER YOU WORTHY OF ACCEPTANCE! WE HAVE NO ROOM ON OUR PLANET FOR **IDIOTS**!

AND SO PROFESSOR BENTON'S RETURN JOURNEY BEGAN...



I, ONE OF EARTH'S FOREMOST THINKERS AND SCIENTISTS...I FAILED TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT A CHILD OF **THEIR** WORLD WOULD DO WITH EASE! NO WONDER THEY REGARDED ME AS A **FOOL**!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, DEAN CHADWICK GASPED WITH SURPRISE AT A VERY UNEXPECTED CALLER...



PROFESSOR BENTON! THIS IS A SURPRISE! I NEVER DREAMED...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE BACK EITHER...BUT I AM! I'M HERE TO **APOLOGIZE**...AND ASK TO BE REINSTATED ON THE FACULTY!



I'D BE **DELIGHTED**, PROFESSOR BENTON! THE UNIVERSITY HAS **NEED** OF A BRILLIANT MIND LIKE YOURS!

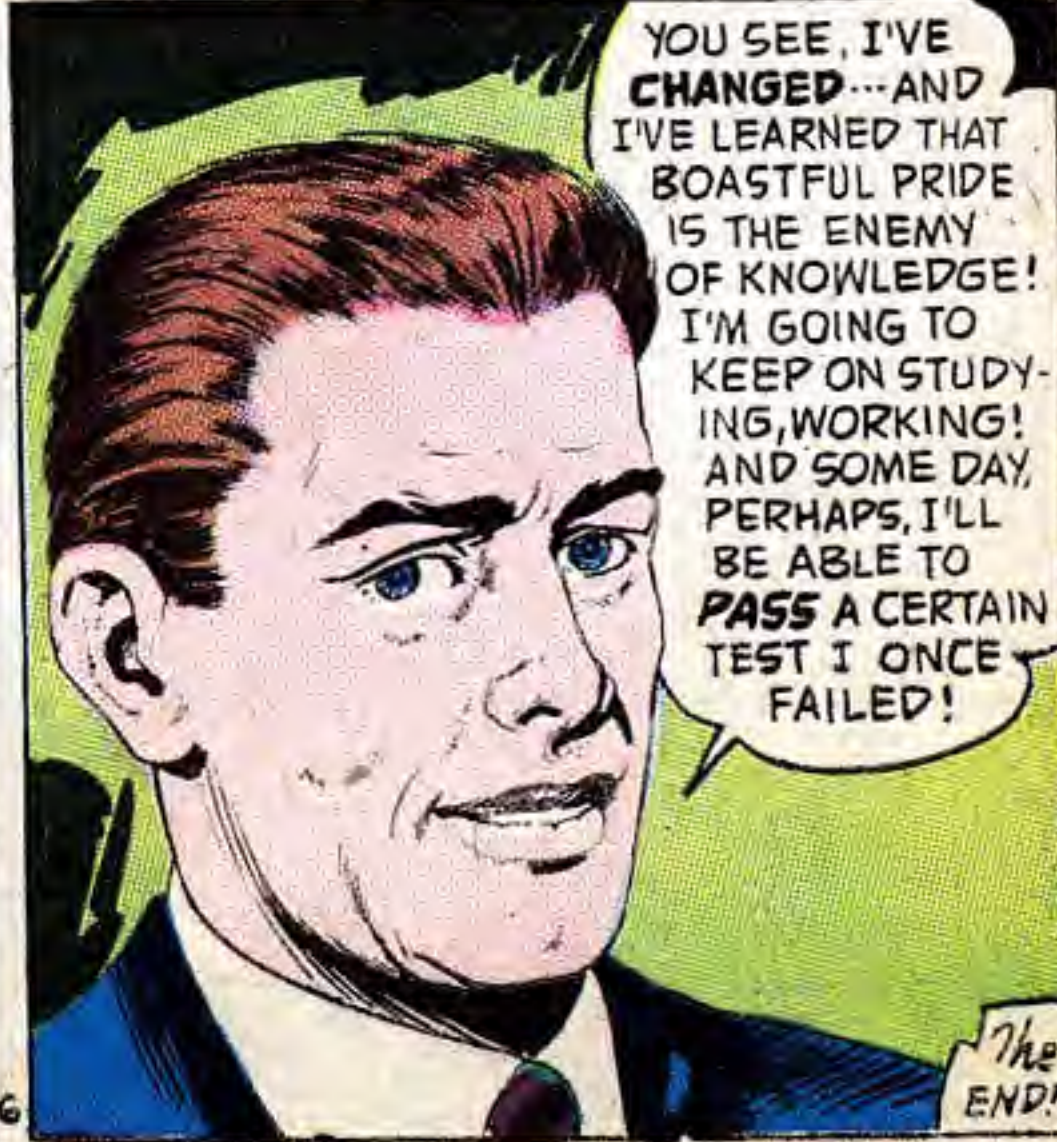
I'D RATHER YOU DIDN'T SAY **BRILLIANT**, DEAN CHADWICK...NOT EVERYONE MIGHT **AGREE** WITH YOU! BUT I PROMISE TO DO MY BEST, WITHIN MY LIMITED HUMAN ABILITIES!



IN DUE TIME PROFESSOR BENTON BECAME ONE OF THE BEST-LOVED MEN AT THE UNIVERSITY...A WARM AND SINCERE FRIEND TO ALL OF HIS COLLEAGUES...

I READ YOUR PAPER ON ORBITAL TECHNIQUES, PROFESSOR BENTON! **MAGNIFICENT!** THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC THINKING EVER PRODUCED!

THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT...BUT IT'S A LOT MORE THAN I DESERVE!



YOU SEE, I'VE **CHANGED**...AND I'VE LEARNED THAT BOASTFUL PRIDE IS THE ENEMY OF KNOWLEDGE! I'M GOING TO KEEP ON STUDYING, WORKING! AND SOME DAY, PERHAPS, I'LL BE ABLE TO **PASS** A CERTAIN TEST I ONCE FAILED!

The END!

From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

Let's start this month's meeting of "Forbidden Worlds" fans by introducing one of the newest members of our family—ace writer Shane O'Shea, who authored "The Glittering Nightmare" in this issue. Shane's 26 years of age, and there's only one thing he likes better than a good scrap—and that's sitting down at his typewriter and searching his teeming brain for new and startling story slants for "Forbidden Worlds" or "Adventures Into The Unknown". He's come up the hard way. The oldest of a brood of O'Sheas, he'd always wanted to be a writer, but upon the death of his dad, he was forced to seek immediate employment. He got a job driving a truck, but here, his deceptively gentle appearance was against him. He got into fight after fight, and was amazed to find that he won them all with ease. But when he licked the foreman, he lost his job. A friend talked him into taking a stab at the work which he did best—namely fighting. And Shane did pretty well as a boxer. But in his spare time, he didn't forget his early ambition—writing. He wrote a series of boxing stories, and sold five out of seven. This opened his eyes to the fact that he could make more money at writing than boxing—and the work was easier and painless! So maybe the ring lost a champ—but we gained one! What do you folks think of Shane O'Shea as a writer? Write and tell us—and tell us your opinion of our magazine, while you're at it! Send your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y. And now, let's present some other reader opinions!

"Dear Editor:—

It's been some years since I went to a local drugstore to buy a pocketbook novel, and somehow, the cover page of your magazine, 'Forbidden Worlds' caught my attention. I purchased a copy, and haven't missed one since. It later came to my attention that you have a companion magazine called 'Adventures Into The Unknown'. I haven't missed a copy of that, either, ever since I bought my first. I'm not offering any criticism, because I can't. I couldn't ask for better magazines than yours. They have superb quality. You certainly must have a set of geniuses on your editorial staff. I noticed that you published a crank letter in your November issue, evidently on a dare. I feel that Mr. Venter is somewhat mixed up. He is the one who needs his head examined. I also feel that he was shown undue politeness, with that "please" at the end of your answer. Keep up the good work!

—D. R. Mattis, Metropolis, Ill."

Thanks for your good words! Crank letters are a problem to us—our first inclination is to throw them away, but since we invite people to write in and express their opinions, we feel duty-bound to include one occasionally. Like the one below, for instance!

"Dear Editor:—

Your book is nothing but a piece of trash. The plots are lousy and the stories stink. The artwork must be the work of monkeys. How come you never print more than two insulting letters? You must get ten times more insulting letters than compliments. You answer the insulting letters like a bunch of hypocrites. I dare you to print this. The people who read your trash must be crazy, just like you.

—Joe Heflin, Takoma Park, Md."

Joe, we wish people like you would play a new record sometime—we're tired of the same old, stale lines, no doubt copied from other correspondents of your type. But at least you didn't accuse us of writing the complimentary letters ourselves! Otherwise, you're wrong on all counts, but we're too bored to argue with you. At that, you're not a real crank—you just wanted to get your letter printed, right?

"Dear Editor:—

This is my first letter to any magazine. I've been reading 'Forbidden Worlds' for as long as I can remember, and I really think it's super! I've just finished reading your November No. 72 issue, and think that 'Dr. Martin's Marvelous Museum' and 'The Strange Ones' are as good as they come. But where did you dig up a story like 'The Ironclad Will'? My advice to you is to put it right back where it came from. But everyone's entitled to a goof once in a while—I'll always be a loyal fan, no matter what crackpots may say!

—Leonard Bliss, Bronx, N. Y."

We're in full agreement with you on the "Marvelous Museum" piece, but not on "The Strange Ones". We don't think that this last lived up to our standards—we even think we should be fired for printing it, but don't tell our boss! "Ironclad Will"? Most people liked it—sorry you didn't!

"Dear Editor:—

I just read No. 73 for November. I thought the cover was really good. But in the first story, 'Dr. Martin's Marvelous Museum', page seven, last panel, how could his radio work in the year 1200, when there were no radio stations? Did you slip up?

—Nelson Cole, Newfoundland, Canada."

No, Nelson—we didn't slip up for one moment! Our hero had gone back in time from the present to the year 1200, but that didn't mean that the present didn't still exist. The broadcast was taking place in the present, our boy had his radio with him—and there it is!

"Dear Editor:—

I just finished reading Issue No. 72 of 'Forbidden Worlds', which I enjoyed very much. The story 'Dr. Martin's Marvelous

Museum' has a part in it where Eddy goes back to the Age of Dinosaurs by riding a pterodactyl, and saves the lives of several prehistoric men by killing a tyrannosaurus. The pterodactyl and tyrannosaurus are both types of dinosaurs, and when they were living, man wasn't. Is this an oversight on the part of your writer, or a liberty taken with facts to make an interesting story?

Joanna Ellner, Bronx, N. Y.

It wasn't an oversight, Joanna. We did take certain liberties with facts for the purpose of creating a thrilling story—the same liberties taken constantly by moving pictures and television, so we feel we're entitled to do the same thing occasionally. Actually, millions of years separated men from the age of dinosaurs. But you've made a slight mistake too—a pterodactyl, although a reptile, was not a saurian.

"Dear Editor:—

To start right out, one of the best things I like about *'Forbidden Worlds'* is the section *'From Your Editor—To You!'* I think it's great to have the opinions of the readers printed in your magazine. About the stories—I really enjoy the long ones, like *'There's A New Moon Tonight'*. But I just can't stand those 1, 2 or 3 page *'Annals Of The Occult'*. They get so monotonous! But I do like your covers, featuring the excellent art work of Ogden Whitney. About the art work throughout the mag, I read in one of your past issues your answer to a reader commenting about the art. The reader had said that he thought some of your artwork wasn't too hot, and could be improved upon. You came back and said that even if your art wasn't too good in some stories, you weren't printing any course in art either! This I don't agree with. What is a comic book, anyway? In my estimation, it's a book with pictures illustrating the stories. And when you get these artists who can't even draw a decent circle, much less a human being, how are the readers supposed to enjoy your magazine? However, there have been bright spots on your art staff. Of your regular artists, Ogden Whitney is the best. John R. is okay too. The best artist I have ever seen in your mag is Al Williamson. All my buddies agree on this point—why don't you have him draw more stories? Also, I can remember way back when Ken Landau was drawing for you. What happened to him? These are my criticisms and compliments. If you

print this, please don't chew me out too bad! A loyal fan—

—Charles Lehninger, Milwaukee, Wis."

Thanks for a full and fair review, Charles—and why should we chew anyone for expressing sincere opinions, even if they're critical of us? Frankly, we can't remember ever answering a reader as you indicate—are you sure you aren't misquoting us? At any rate, you readers are entitled to top illustration on the stories we bring you, and we think we're improving constantly!

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished reading the September issue of *'Forbidden Worlds'* and enjoyed it very much. Especially *'Death Of A Ghost'*, which brought tears to my eyes. At the age of 25, your magazines fascinate me. I've been reading them as long as I can remember, have always enjoyed them and will buy them as long as they're on the market. I've just finished *'From Your Editor—To You'*, and that's the reason I'm writing to you. It made me angry to read one letter from a reader. In my opinion, if he doesn't like your books, why does he buy them? I've read some of your stories that I didn't enjoy, but I've read a great deal more that I thought were wonderful. —Mrs. A McClister, APO San Francisco, Cal.

Thanks, Mrs. McClister! We try so hard to satisfy fans like you, who value a thrilling, well-plotted story! If ever we fall down, please take us to task—we know your criticism will be sincere!

"Dear Editor:—

I think *'Forbidden Worlds'* is marvelous, super, terrific! Congratulations to your artists, especially Ogden Whitney. Does his name on the cover mean that he illustrates both the story featured on the cover and the cover both, or just the cover? And your stories are really tops. In issue number 70, *'Story Of A Miser'* was terrific—and I'm sure we'll all shed a tear for the poor little alien in *'Death Of A Ghost'*. I wasn't too keen on *'Dr. Falsom's Discovery'* and *'Beyond The Reach Of Time'*, though.

—Edie Katz, Roslyn Heights, L. I."

We appreciate your compliments, Edie—and just as much, we appreciate your pointing out to us the stories which you felt were substandard. And as far as that issue was concerned, we feel that you were quite right.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF FORBIDDEN WORLDS, published Monthly at St. Louis, Missouri for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual, must be given.) Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N. Y.; H. Donenfeld, 923 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security hold-

ers owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1958.

IRVING JUDKOFF, Notary Public, State of New York. No. 30-7128800. Certificate filed in New York County. (Term expires March 30, 1960).

The SECOND HENRY STONE

STORY:
FREDERICK
MASTERS
ART:
JOHN
R...



ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE OFFICE OF DOCTOR WALTER P. WEAVER, A FOREMOST AUTHORITY ON ANCIENT SORCERY AND THE OCCULT ARTS...

...AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE, SIR! I'VE HEARD HOW YOU HAVE HELPED OTHERS WHO WERE FACED WITH BAFFLING, UNEXPLAINABLE PROBLEMS... ONLY I THINK I'M BEYOND HELP!

THAT ISN'T SO, MR. STONE, BUT FIRST YOU MUST TRY TO RELAX...



AND THEN YOU MUST TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY, FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, WITH NO DETAIL LEFT OUT!

OF COURSE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY! ACTUALLY, IT BEGAN ABOUT EIGHT MONTHS AGO, ON MY WAY BACK TO THE STATES FROM A BUSINESS TRIP IN HAWAII!



I HAD STOPPED IN TO DO SOME BROWSING IN A CURIO SHOP! IT'S A HOBBY OF MINE, COLLECTING ODD PIECES, AND THERE WAS A RING IN PARTICULAR THAT INTERESTED ME...



A VERY FINE RING, SIR! ONLY FIFTY DOLLARS, YOU LIKE?

YES, BUT NOT FIFTY DOLLARS WORTH! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY-FIVE, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

HE TOOK IT, AND IT WAS ON MY WAY OUT OF THE SHOP THAT I NOTICED THE MIRROR...



SAY NOW, HERE'S SOMETHING! HOW MUCH FOR THIS OLD MIRROR-BUT I WON'T PAY MORE THAN TEN!

MIRROR VERY ANCIENT! ONCE IT BELONGS TO ORIENTAL WIZARD--EVIL MAN WHO PRACTICE BLACK ART! YOU NOT AFRAID?

I'M ON TO YOUR TRICKS, YOU OLD SCOUNDREL, AND I WON'T PAY A STEEP PRICE FOR THIS OLD PIECE OF GLASS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LAST OFFER, FIFTEEN DOLLARS!

AGREED! AND I AM GLAD TO BE RID OF IT!

THAT'S HOW I GOT THE MIRROR, AND A FEW WEEKS LATER I WAS HANGING IT ON THE WALL OF MY LIVING ROOM AND FEELING MIGHTY PROUD...



THAT DEALER WASN'T KIDDING! THIS MIRROR IS ANCIENT, AND AN AUTHENTIC ANTIQUE! WHY HE LET ME HAVE IT FOR FIFTEEN DOLLARS I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW, BUT IT'S WORTH TEN TIMES THAT PRICE!

BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED, I FOUND MYSELF DRAWN TO THE MIRROR, PEERING LONG AND INTENTLY INTO THE MURKY GLASS...



FUNNY HOW IT WON'T GIVE A BRIGHT REFLECTION, NO MATTER HOW MUCH I CLEAN IT! WHAT IT NEEDS PROBABLY IS A NEW BACKING WITH SILVER!

THEN SUDDENLY, A TREMOR OF FEAR SHOT THROUGH ME, AND I PULLED AWAY...



I NEVER SAW ANYTHING SO CLEAR...SO LIFE-LIKE...

WHAT HAPPENED NEXT DRAINED EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH FROM MY BODY! IT COULDN'T BE TAKING PLACE, BUT STILL--IT WAS!



KEEP AWAY FROM ME! D-DON'T COME NEAR ME--STAY AWAY!

THE THING, WHATEVER IT WAS, WAS I! I WAS STARING AT MYSELF, EXACT IN EVERY DETAIL! AND YET THERE WAS A STRANGE, SUBTLE DIFFERENCE...

W...WHO ARE YOU? THE MIRROR...IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! SOME KIND OF HOAX!

NO, HENRY! I AM NO HOAX! YOU MIGHT CALL ME YOUR ALTER EGO, YOUR OTHER SELF, THE SELF WE TRY TO HIDE! I'M FREE, HENRY, AND ALL BECAUSE OF THIS STRANGE, WONDERFUL MIRROR!



YOU MADE A GOOD BUY WHEN YOU BOUGHT IT, HENRY! MAYBE NOW YOU KNOW WHY YOU GOT IT SO CHEAP! MAYBE THE DEALER WANTED TO GET RID OF IT VERY BADLY, BUT I'M GLAD YOU BOUGHT IT, HENRY...VERY GLAD...



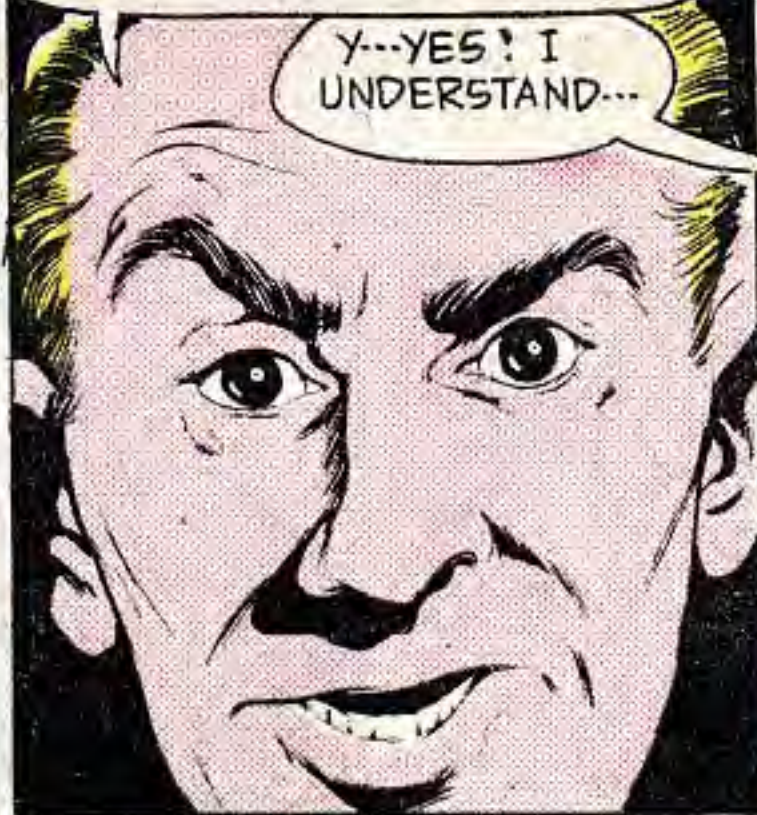
BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO GET ALONG, WE TWO...AND YOU WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE, WILL YOU, HENRY?

N...NO! I WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE...



THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR, HENRY, BECAUSE IF YOU GIVE ME TROUBLE, TRY TO INTERFERE WITH ME, THEN I'LL HAVE TO DO THINGS...THINGS YOU WON'T LIKE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

Y...YES! I UNDERSTAND...



THAT WAS TWO MONTHS AGO, AND EVER SINCE THAT DAY, MY LIFE HAS BECOME A NIGHTMARE! AT TIMES I WONDER IF IT ALL ISN'T SOME WILD HALLUCINATION! CAN YOU BELIEVE WHAT I'VE TOLD YOU SO FAR, DOCTOR?

YES, MR. STONE, I CAN! THE KIND OF MIRROR YOU DESCRIBE IS KNOWN TO MOST STUDENTS OF THE OCCULT! I HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE MYSELF, BUT THEY ARE MENTIONED FREQUENTLY IN ANCIENT WRITINGS...



ACCORDING TO THESE WRITINGS, THE MIRROR IS CAPABLE OF RELEASING A SECOND ASPECT OF THE BEHOLDER, THE UNFLATTERING SIDE OF OUR NATURE! OUR OBJECT NOW IS TO GET THIS OTHER SELF OF YOURS BACK INTO THE MIRROR!

BUT THAT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE!



YOU SEE, SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED, AND I HAVEN'T A CHANCE! BUT I GUESS I HAD BETTER GO BACK TO WHERE I HAD LEFT OFF...GIVE YOU THE SEQUENCE OF THE NEXT TERRIBLE EVENTS!



TO PUT IT BLUNTLY, MY WILL CRUMPLED BEFORE THIS THING, THIS OTHER SELF! IN TIME, IT WAS RUNNING MY LIFE, COMING AND GOING AS IT PLEASED, ASSUMING MY IDENTITY, MY GOOD NAME! THEN ONE NIGHT, ESPECIALLY LATE...

SITTING UP FOR ME, HENRY? THAT'S REAL THOUGHTFUL!

W...WE'VE GOT TO TALK... GET THINGS SETTLED!



YOUR TROUBLE IS THAT YOU WORRY ABOUT WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK, INSTEAD OF THINKING FOR YOURSELF! IN A WAY, YOU SHOULD BE GRATEFUL! BEFORE LONG, PEOPLE WILL BE TALKING ABOUT HENRY STONE, THANKS TO ME!

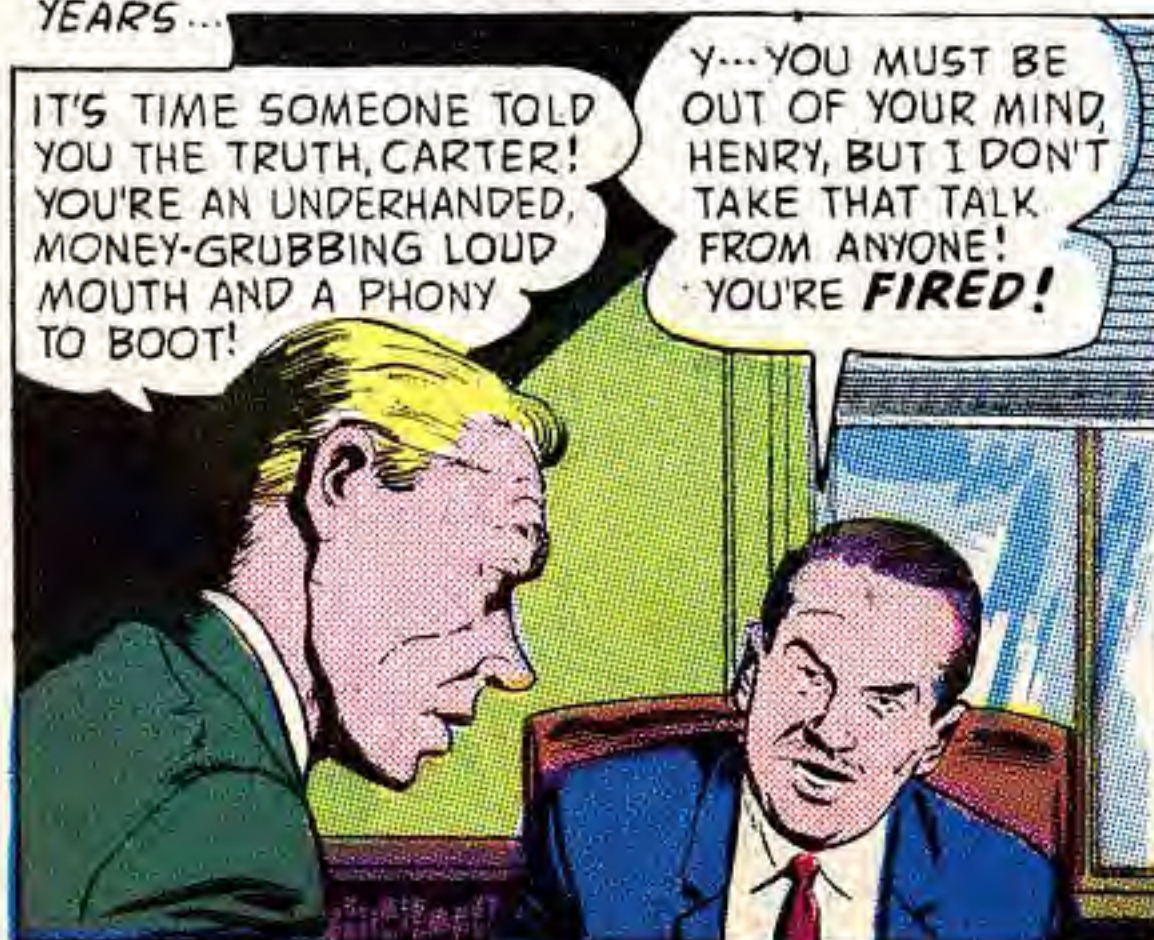
OH, NO... NO!



HE DID ALL THAT I KNEW HE WOULD! HE SNEERED AT THE CUSTOMERS AND THEN HE DELIBERATELY PICKED AN ARGUMENT WITH MR. CARTER, MY FRIEND AND EMPLOYER FOR THE PAST EIGHT YEARS...

IT'S TIME SOMEONE TOLD YOU THE TRUTH, CARTER! YOU'RE AN UNDERHANDED, MONEY-GRUBBING LOUD MOUTH AND A PHONY TO BOOT!

Y...YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR MIND, HENRY, BUT I DON'T TAKE THAT TALK FROM ANYONE! YOU'RE **FIRE!**



TALK SETTLES NOTHING, HENRY! I PREFER ACTION! SEE THIS MONEY? I WON IT, HENRY, AT GAMBLING... SOMETHING YOU'D NEVER DARE DO!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, APPEARING IN SUCH PLACES! PEOPLE WILL THINK IT'S ME!



I WAS MUCH TOO WORN OUT TO APPEAR AT THE OFFICE THE FOLLOWING DAY! MY NERVES WERE WORN THROUGH...AND THEN THE THING I DREADED MOST HAPPENED...

YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO GO TO THE OFFICE, HENRY, SO I'M GOING TO DO YOU A FAVOR! I'M GOING TO GO IN FOR YOU... BESIDES, I MIGHT FIND IT AMUSING!

NO... PLEASE... DON'T...



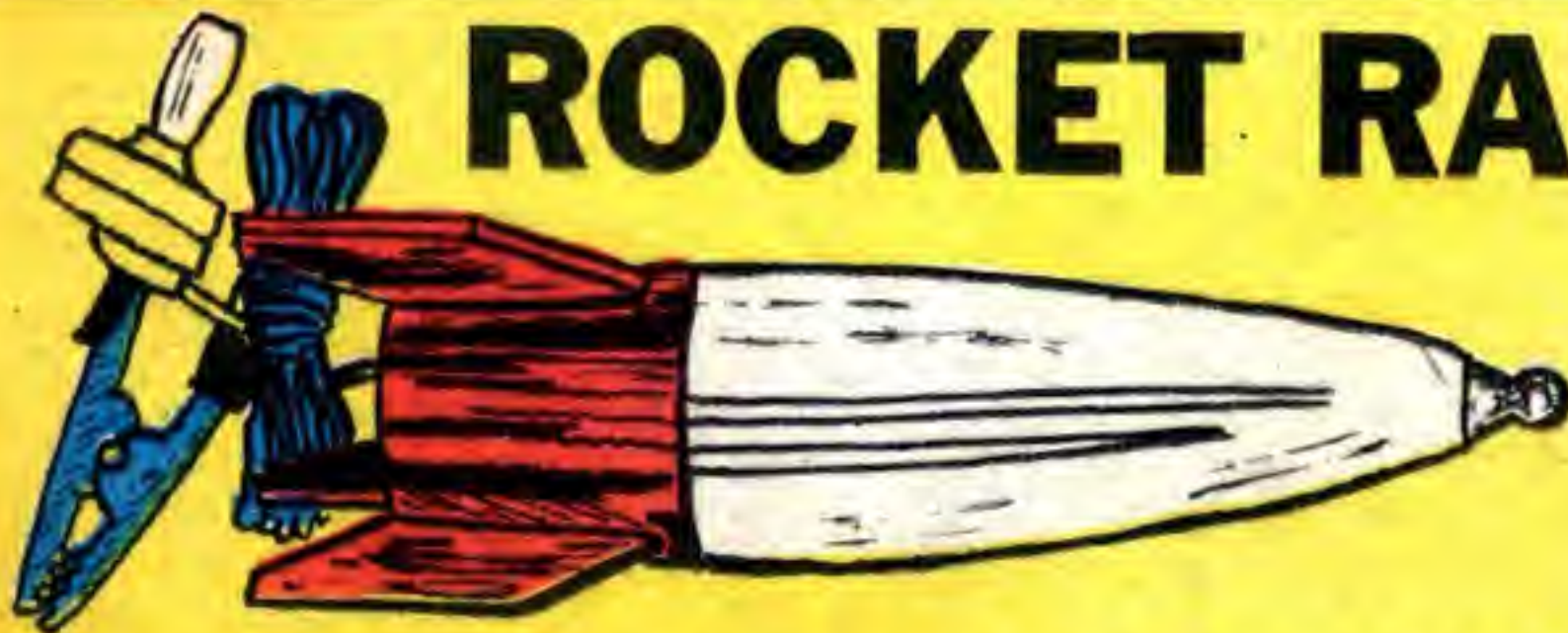
AND ON THE WAY OUT, HE COMPLETED THE MESS BY INSULTING DORIS, THE GIRL I HOPE TO MARRY...

H...HOW COULD YOU SAY SUCH THINGS, HENRY? WHAT'S COME OVER YOU?

I'M WAKING UP, THAT'S WHAT! I'M TIRED OF THIS SALT MINE AND THE SIMPLE SIMONS WHO WORK HERE, INCLUDING YOU!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



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You receive complete recording equipment, including recording arm and head, microphone, tracking disc, cutting needles, and full supply of blank records. It all attaches to your phonograph, and you're all set to record what you like, where you like, and when you like. Take only 30 seconds to operate and so simple any child can use it. Perfect for mailing to a loved one who hasn't heard from baby or the kids in a while. Records at 33 $\frac{1}{3}$, 45 or 78 R.P.M.'s

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. DR-6

Rush my Home Voice Recorder on 10 Day Free Trial. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 Day Free Trial for prompt refund of the purchase price.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$6.98 plus postage and shipping charges.

☐ I enclose \$6.98 plus 45¢ shipping charges in full payment.

Name.....

Address.....

THAT EVENING, DORIS CALLED! THE WHOLE THING WAS TOO UNBELIEVABLE, AND YET WHAT COULD I SAY... HOW COULD I EXPLAIN...

PLEASE, DORIS! I KNOW IT MUST HAVE SOUNDED TERRIBLE, BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE FAITH... PATIENCE...

THAT WON'T DO, HENRY! NOT AFTER WHAT I SAW AND HEARD! IF THAT'S ALL YOU CAN SAY... **GOODBYE!**



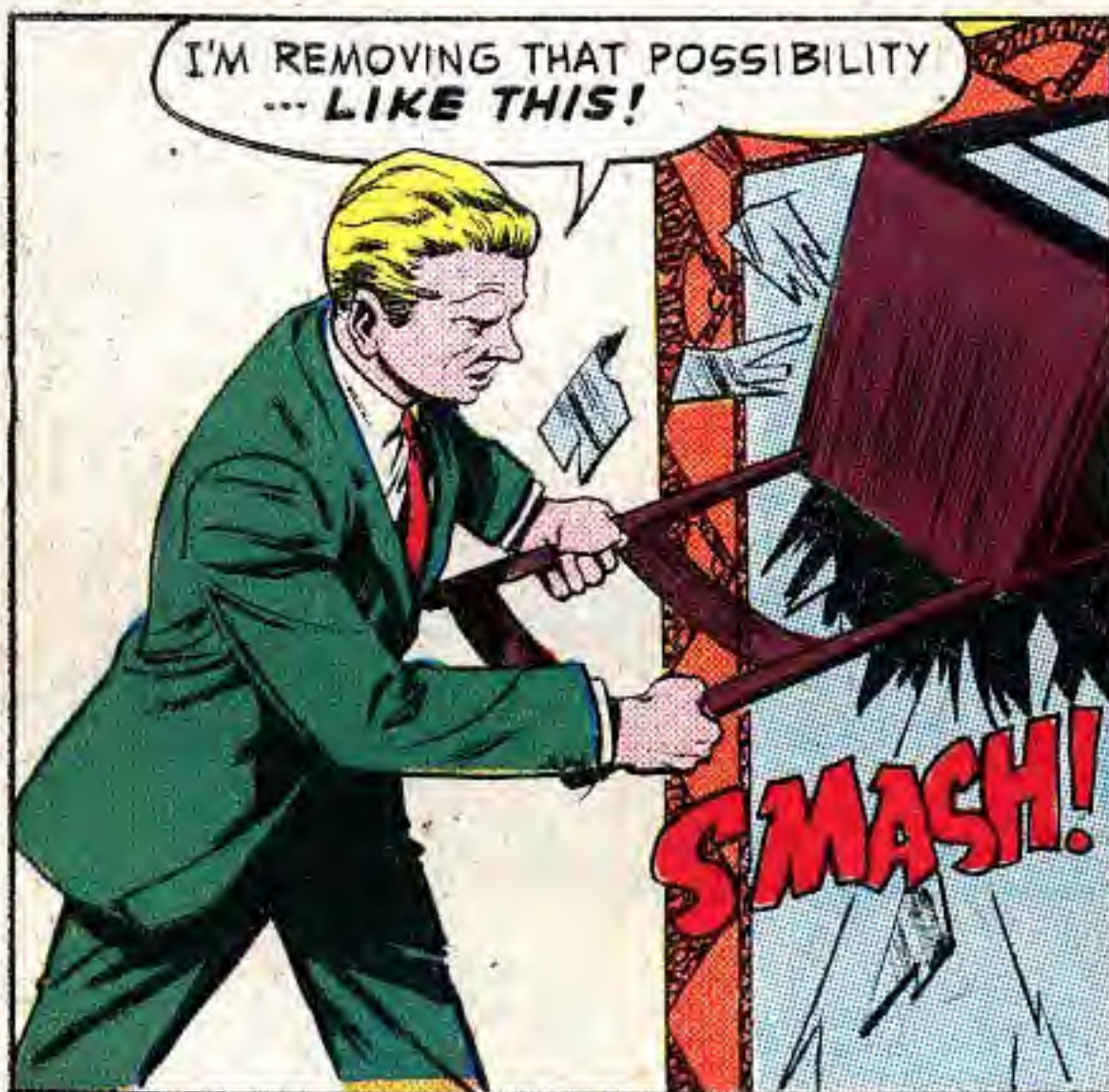
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS, I FOUND THE STRENGTH AND COURAGE TO FIGHT... TO TRY TO PROTECT THE LAST REMNANTS OF SELF-RESPECT THAT REMAINED...

YOU CAN'T GO ON DOING THIS TO ME! I WON'T LET YOU! YOU'RE GOING BACK... BACK FROM WHEREVER IT IS YOU CAME FROM!

NO, HENRY...



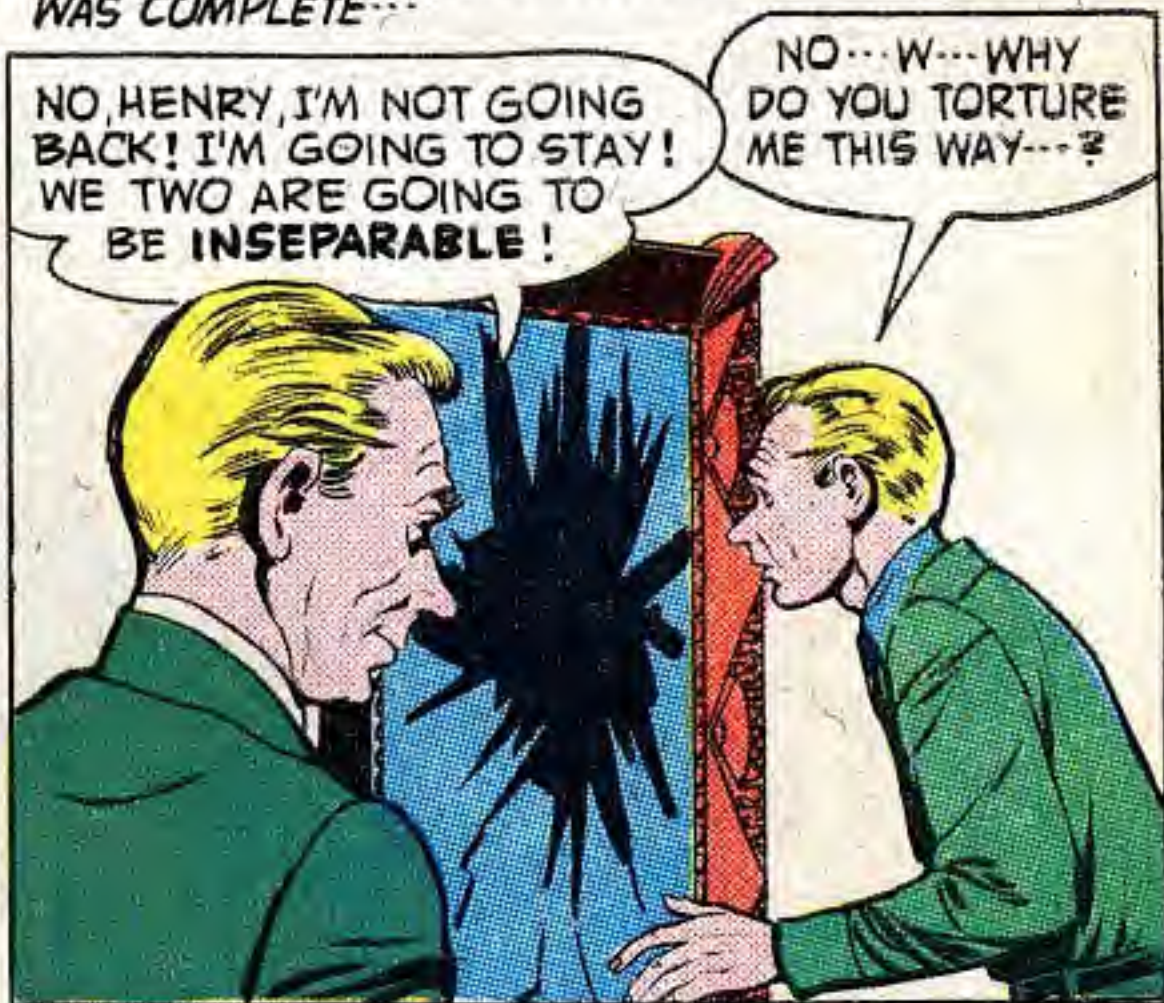
I'M REMOVING THAT POSSIBILITY... **LIKE THIS!**



IN THAT MOMENT, I KNEW ALL WAS LOST! AS I STARED AT THE BROKEN FRAGMENTS, MY DESPAIR WAS COMPLETE...

NO, HENRY, I'M NOT GOING BACK! I'M GOING TO STAY! WE TWO ARE GOING TO BE INSEPARABLE!

NO... W... WHY DO YOU TORTURE ME THIS WAY...?



IT NEEDN'T BE TORTURE, HENRY, NOT IF YOU'RE SMART! STOP FIGHTING ME, HENRY! ACCEPT THE FACTS AND LET ME RUN THINGS FOR BOTH OF US! IT WILL WORK OUT FINE... JUST FINE!

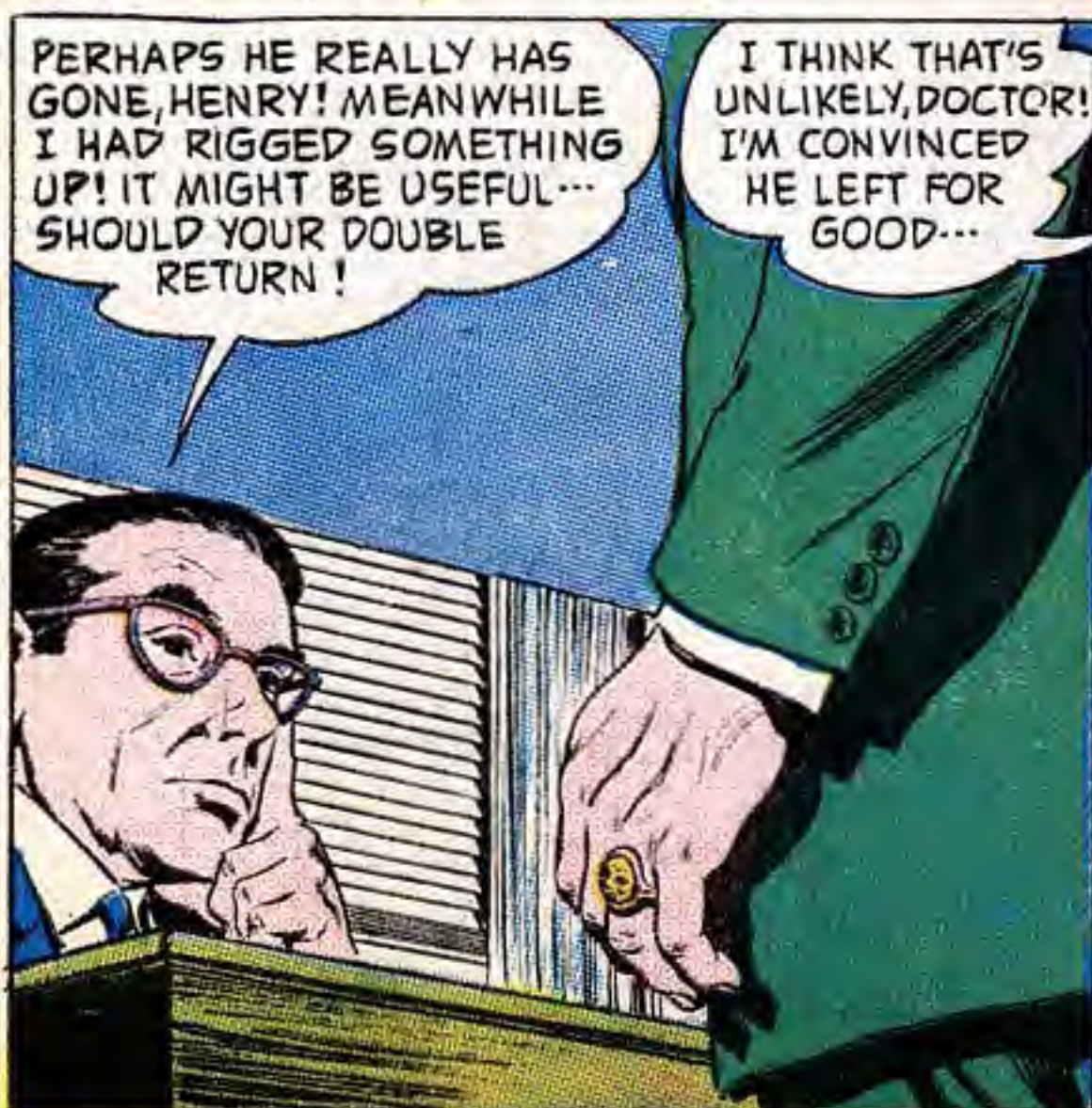


I'M THE **STRONGER** SIDE OF YOUR NATURE, HENRY, A BIT RUTHLESS PERHAPS, BUT I **ACCOMPLISH** THINGS! NOW THAT I'VE BEEN RELEASED BY THE MIRROR, AND SINCE I'M HERE TO STAY, THERE'S NO POINT IN FIGHTING ME! YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!





AND THE FOLLOWING WEDNESDAY, WHEN HENRY STONE RETURNED TO DOCTOR WEAVER'S OFFICE...



BUT I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO USING MY LITTLE CONTRAPTION! IT'S AN ORDINARY FLOODLIGHT, BUT WITH A GLASS PRISM ATTACHED TO THE LENS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A DEMONSTRATION?

SOME OTHER TIME, PERHAPS! RIGHT NOW I'M...

BUT AS THE DOCTOR THREW THE SWITCH...

NO!
STOP IT...
STOP!

Then, BEFORE THE DOCTOR'S ASTONISHED EYES...

IT WORKS, AND HE ISN'T HENRY STONE! HE'S HIS REFLECTED **DOUBLE**, JUST AS I THOUGHT!

SLOWLY BUT SURELY THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE CONTINUED, UNTIL THE THING THAT WAS HENRY STONE'S DOUBLE CEASED TO EXIST...

LATER, WHEN DOCTOR WEAVER DASHED OVER TO HENRY STONE'S APARTMENT...

HE MUST HAVE READ MY THOUGHTS, KNEW ABOUT MY SEEING YOU! THEN HE MUST HAVE HYPNOTIZED ME... BUT HOW DID YOU SUSPECT IT WASN'T ME?

THE RING ON YOUR RIGHT HAND, HENRY...

IT WAS ON HIS **LEFT**, WHICH IS WHAT IT WOULD BE ON A REFLECTED IMAGE! THE PRISM WAS A HUNCH, BUT IT PAID OFF! A PRISM WILL BREAK WHITE LIGHT INTO ITS COMPONENT PARTS, AND BY DIRECTING THEM AT YOUR DOUBLE, AN IMAGE OF REFLECTED WHITE LIGHT, HE ALSO BROKE UP... DESTROYED FOREVER!

I'M GLAD TO SAY THAT I WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN REUNITING HENRY AND DORIS, AND IN TIME HE GOT HIS OLD JOB BACK! OF COURSE, HENRY HASN'T ENTERED A CURIO SHOP TO THIS DAY, AND CAN'T STAND TO LOOK IN A MIRROR! NOT THAT I CAN **BLAME** HIM... CAN YOU?

The
END!

40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS ONLY \$1

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!

AN AMAZING TOY BARGAIN!

NOW, with these perfectly scaled motor cars, you can give any child of any age a world of pleasure—at an unbelievably low price! Please don't confuse them with flat, brittle toys. These are 3-dimensional, unbreakable models—you can even bounce them without breaking—40 in all—in brilliant colors, beautifully finished right down to the wheels; no assembling necessary. Each car is clearly marked with its own name—and what names they are! Jaguar, Cadillac, Mercedes, MG—the racy sports and town cars that kids dream about. They'll have unlimited fun staging races, auto shows, playing garage, guessing models. Never before has \$1 bought so much real play value! Handsomely gift packaged. Please order today for quick delivery.

ORDER NOW! Send only \$1.00 for each collection of 40 cars. Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

MODEL CARS, Dept. H8

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Gentlemen:

I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find \$..... in check ☐, money order ☐, cash ☐, for sets of MODEL CARS each at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

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Address

City Zone State



All makes, models, including WORLD FAMOUS SPORTS CARS!

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| • Jaguar | • M.G. | • Fiat | • Corvette |
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| • Nash | • Hudson | • DeSoto | • Oldsmobile |
| • Ford | • Lincoln | • Dodge | • Pontiac |
| • Rambler | • Chrysler | • Mercury | • Chevrolet |

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You get a Large Illustrated Stamp Album—spaces for thousands of stamps from 300 different countries—plus page showing world's rarest stamps.

You also get a Stamp Collection of 107 all-different stamps from all over the world—Monaco; Paraguay; San Marino; etc.

You also get 250 Hinges and the famous Midget Encyclopedia of Stamps—containing Stamp Identifier, Dictionary, etc.

Send 25¢ with coupon today to get all these items! We will also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. You may buy any of them at Zenith's low prices and return the rest within 10 days. Whether or not you buy any Approvals, the Stamp Collecting Outfit is yours to keep for 25¢!

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Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

ZENITH CO., Dept. JO-14, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

A THOUSAND WEIRD MYTHS HAVE HAUNTED THE MEMORY OF MANKIND! NONE OF THESE IS STRANGER THAN ONE WHICH IS RECOUNTED IN EVERY CORNER OF THE EARTH -- THAT MAN IS BORN OF A MIGHTY RACE OF GODLIKE BEINGS THAT DESCENDED FROM THE HEAVENS!

WHERE DID THE LEGEND START? NO MAN KNOWS, BUT THIS IS THE WAY IT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED --

IN THE BEGINNING!



ART:
AL WILLIAMSON
STORY:
DEREK RUTHERFORD

EACH SPRING, THE BEAR PEOPLE PREPARED TO BATTLE THEIR HEREDITARY ENEMIES...

SHARPEN THE POINTS WELL! WE WILL NEED EVERY SPEAR WE HAVE TO DEFEAT THE TAWNY ONES WHO DWELL IN THE MOUNTAINS!

WE WILL NEVER DEFEAT THEM--EVEN WITH THESE NEW WEAPONS! THEY HAVE ALWAYS OUTWITTED US EVER SINCE THEIR OLD ONES CAME DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS TO LIVE AMONG US!



AND EACH SPRING, THE TAWNY ONES WOULD BE WATCHING EVERY MOVE OF THE BEAR PEOPLE...

IT BEGINS AGAIN! THE BEAR PEOPLE PREPARE FOR BATTLE AGAINST US, URI!

THEY HAVE LEARNED TO COPY OUR STONE-POINTED SPEARS--IT WILL NOT BE EASY TO FIGHT THEM OFF THIS TIME!



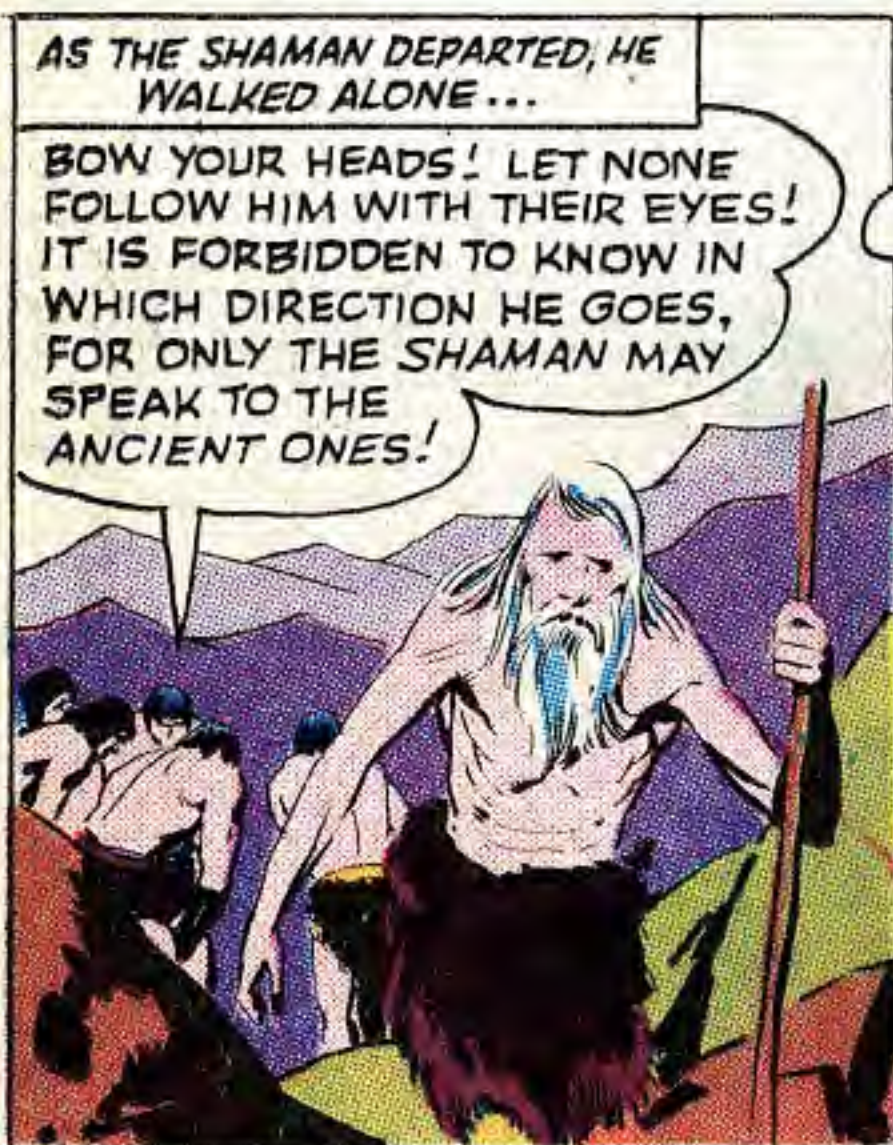


THE BEAR PEOPLE OUTNUMBER US BY FAR. COME, WE WILL SPEAK TO OUR SHAMAN! HE MUST FIND US A NEW WEAPON, TO HELP FIGHT OFF THE HAIRY ONES!



THE OLD SHAMAN WAS TROUBLED! THE SAFETY OF THE TRIBE WAS A HEAVY BURDEN TO BEAR ---

A NEW WEAPON, URI? IT MAY BE THAT THE ANCIENT ONES CAN TELL US OF SUCH A THING! I MUST GO TO THE FORBIDDEN VALLEY-- THERE I WILL SPEAK WITH THE SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS!



AS THE SHAMAN DEPARTED, HE WALKED ALONE...

BOW YOUR HEADS! LET NONE FOLLOW HIM WITH THEIR EYES! IT IS FORBIDDEN TO KNOW IN WHICH DIRECTION HE GOES, FOR ONLY THE SHAMAN MAY SPEAK TO THE ANCIENT ONES!



ALONE AND TREMBLING, THE OLD MAN STUMBLED ALONG THE MOUNTAIN PATH--

YES, YES, THIS IS THE WAY-- IT HAS BEEN MANY SEASONS, BUT I STILL REMEMBER IT!



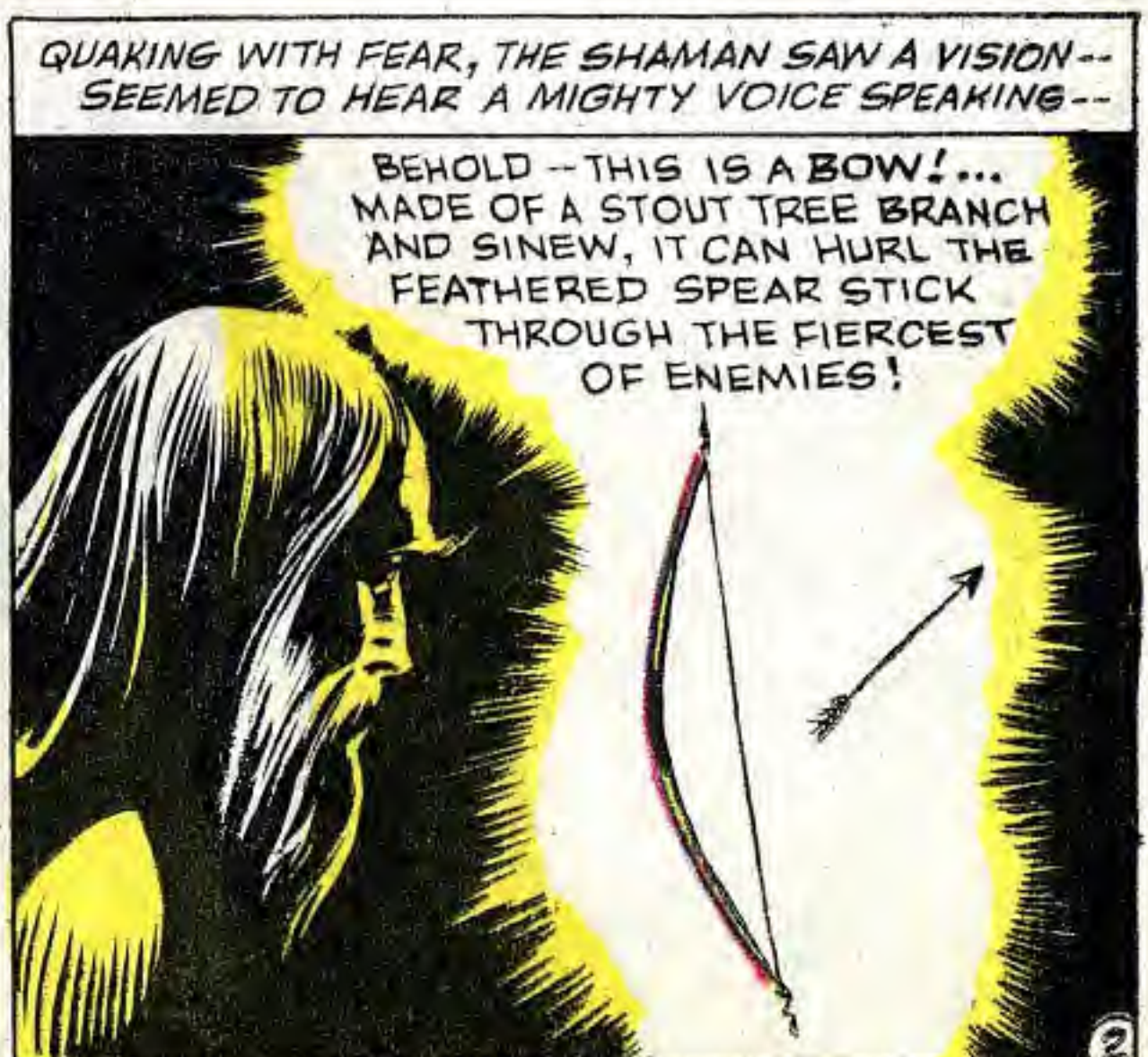
THE SHAMAN HAD BEEN A YOUTH WHEN HIS FATHER FIRST BROUGHT HIM TO THE SACRED VALLEY, AND TAUGHT HIM THE RITUAL! YET, EVEN IN THE DARKNESS, THE SHAMAN KNEW WHAT TO DO--

I COME, OH, ANCIENT ONES! RECEIVE ME AND HEAR MY PLEAS!



AS HE ENTERED AN ANCIENT DODRWAY, HE BEHELD A LIGHT -- LIKE A GLOWING EYE--

OH, MIGHTY ONES, FATHERS OF MY PEOPLE -- WE ARE IN NEED! HELP US, OR WE PERISH! GIVE US A NEW WEAPON!



QUAKING WITH FEAR, THE SHAMAN SAW A VISION-- SEEMED TO HEAR A MIGHTY VOICE SPEAKING--

BEHOLD -- THIS IS A BOW!... MADE OF A STOUT TREE BRANCH AND SINEW, IT CAN HURL THE FEATHERED SPEAR STICK THROUGH THE FIERCEST OF ENEMIES!

OH, MY ANCESTORS, HOW CAN THAT SMALL POINTED STICK STOP THE ATTACK OF THE BEAR PEOPLE? GRANT US ANOTHER WEAPON-- A MIGHTIER ONE!



THERE WAS ANOTHER PAUSE -- SOMEWHERE IN THE CAVERNOUS DARKNESS, THE ANCESTRAL SPIRITS WERE THINKING! AND THEN CAME THE ANSWER --

YES, THERE ARE OTHER WEAPONS -- FAR MIGHTIER THAN YOU DREAM! BUT THEY WILL COME LATER!



THE ANCIENT ONES HAVE SPOKEN -- LET IT BE AS THEY WISH! I WILL RETURN TO MY PEOPLE AND TELL THEM OF THE NEW WEAPON!



THE NEXT DAY, THE SPEAR-MAKERS LABORED TO FASHION A CRUDE BOW! THEN --

YOU HAVE DONE IT! IT'S JUST AS THE OLD ONES SHOWED IT TO ME!

LET ME TRY IT!



A PUNY WEAPON! CAN IT BE THE OLD ONES HAVE TRICKED US?

SILENCE! THE SPIRITS OF OUR ANCESTORS HAVE ALWAYS GUIDED US IN THE TRUE PATH! LET US WATCH URI TRY IT!



AND AS MANKIND'S FIRST ARROW DROVE HOME...

EEYAH! SEE HOW IT BURIES ITSELF IN THE TREE! LET THE BEAR PEOPLE BEWARE!

THWOCK!

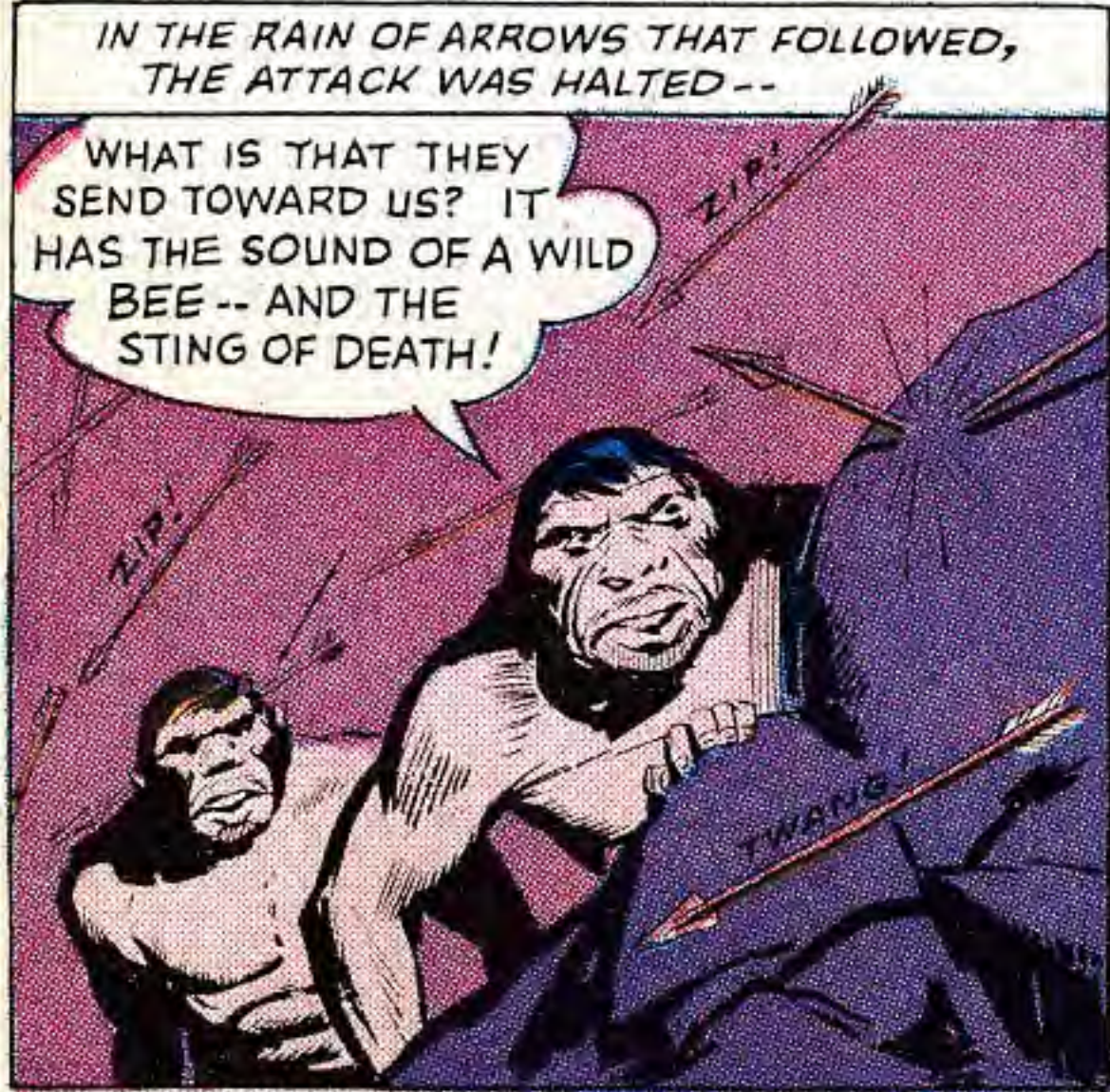


ALL THAT NIGHT, URI'S PEOPLE LABORED TO CREATE THEIR NEW WEAPONS...

BY MORNING, THERE WILL BE ENOUGH BOWS TO ARM THE TRIBE!

IT IS GOOD! OUR SCOUTS SAY THAT EVEN NOW, THE BEAR PEOPLE ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK US!







THEN, BEFORE WE CAN
DEFEAT THE TAWNY ONES,
WE MUST FIRST STILL
THE VOICES
OF THEIR
ANCESTORS!

I KNOW WHERE
THOSE SPIRITS
SLEEP -- I SAW
THE CAVE WHILE
I HUNTED
ONE DAY!



WAIT -- WE ARE NOT
POWERFUL ENOUGH TO
SILENCE THE VOICES
OF THE OLD ONES!
BUT PERHAPS THE
MIGHTY SPIRIT OF
OUR TRIBAL ROCK
WOULD HELP US!

THE PAINTED STONE
THAT BRINGS US GOOD
FORTUNE IN OUR
HUNTING! YES,
IT HAS A
MIGHTY
POWER!



THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN --

THERE IT IS AHEAD OF
US! THE HIDDEN VALLEY
WHERE THE ANCESTORS
OF THE TAWNY
ONES DWELL!



THERE! YOU
CAN SEE THE
OPENING OF THE
CAVE BELOW
US!

I AM AFRAID...
AFRAID! IT
IS UNLUCKY TO
DEFEY THE
OLD ONES!



I AM NOT AFRAID!
LET OUR MIGHTY ROCK
SPIRIT SPEAK
FOR US!



THE HUGE BOULDER
BOUNDED DOWNWARD--

SEE, HE GATHERS THE
OTHER ROCKS WITH HIM!
TOGETHER THEY WILL
DESTROY THE SACRED
CAVE OF THE
TAWNY ONES!

R-RUMBLE!

THE AVALANCHE THUNDERED DOWNWARD,
SMASHED INTO THE CAVE -- BURYING
BENEATH IT A STRANGE OLD
WEATHER-BEATEN HULK --

IT IS DONE!
THE ANCESTORS
OF THE TAWNY
ONES ARE
SILENCED
FOREVER!



THE BEAR PEOPLE MARCHED
HOMEWARD IN TRIUMPH--

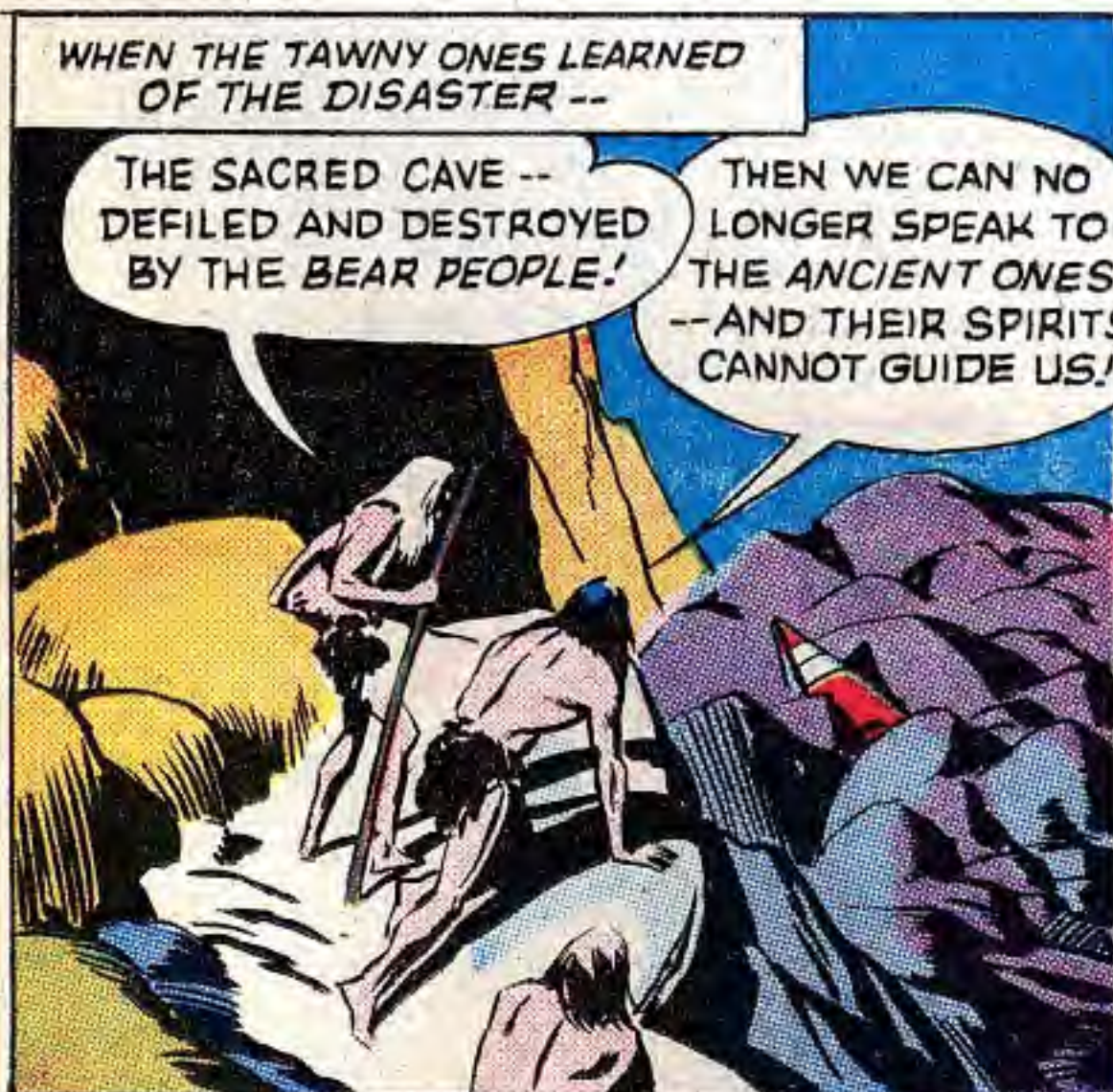
MIGHTY IS OUR
TRIBAL ROCK!
WHO CAN STAND
AGAINST ITS
POWER?



WHEN THE TAWNY ONES LEARNED
OF THE DISASTER --

THE SACRED CAVE --
DEFILED AND DESTROYED
BY THE BEAR PEOPLE!

THEN WE CAN NO
LONGER SPEAK TO
THE ANCIENT ONES
--AND THEIR SPIRITS
CANNOT GUIDE US!



URI, I AM AN OLD
MAN! AND NOW THAT
THE SPIRITS ARE NO
LONGER WITH US,
I AM AFRAID,
AFRAID!

THERE IS NOTHING TO
FEAR, SHAMAN! ARE WE
NOT THE CHILDREN OF
THE OLD ONES -- THE
MIGHTY ONES WHO CAME
DOWN FROM THE STARS
SO LONG AGO?



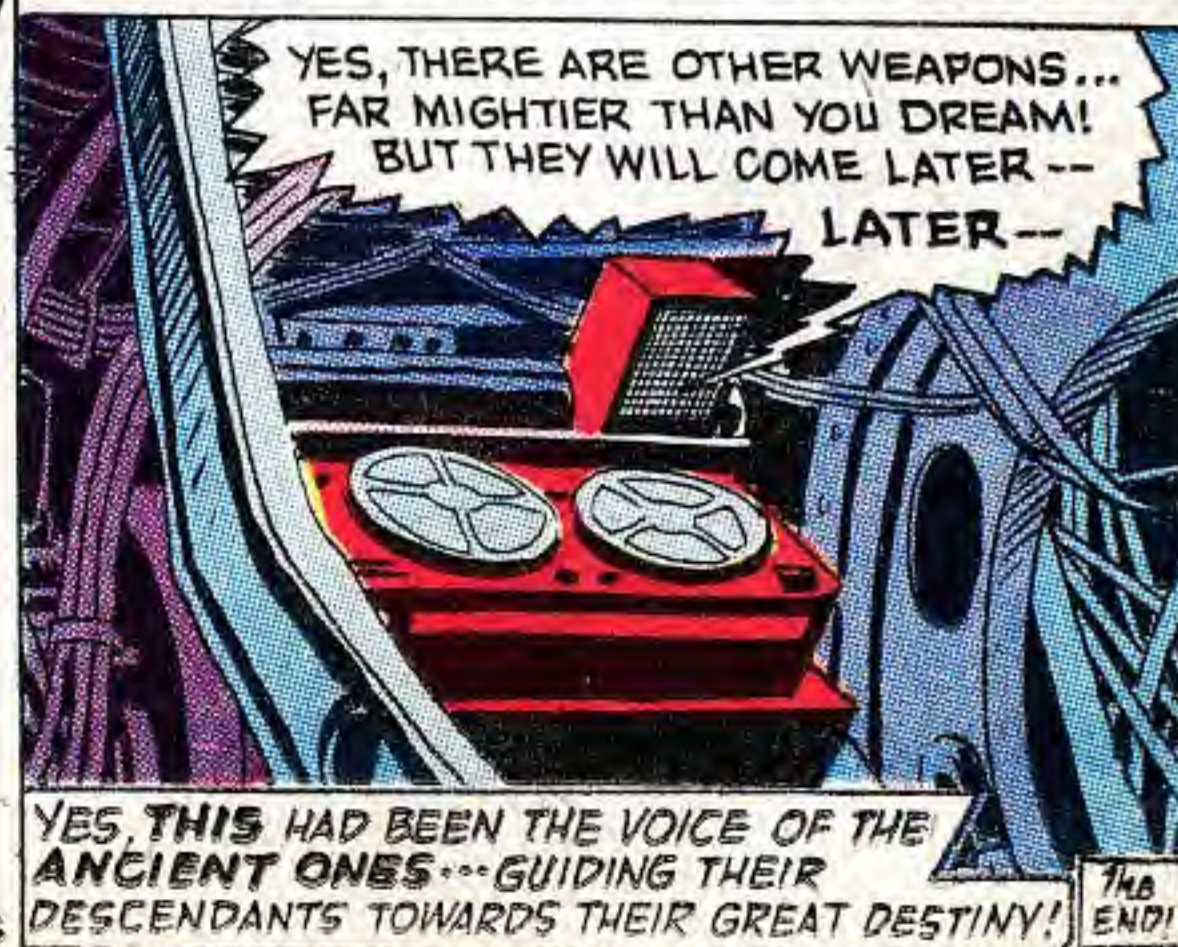
IT IS TRUE! AND THEY
PROMISED US DOMINATION
OVER THE EARTH -- IF
WE WERE
WORTHY!

WE WILL BE
WORTHY--AND
WE WILL DEVISE
OUR OWN WEAPONS
FROM THIS MOMENT
FORTH!



AND DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH, THE LAST SOLAR
BATTERIES FADED, THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS
BLINKED OFF, AND IN THE ETERNAL DARKNESS,
A MEMORY TAPE MACHINE GROUND TO A HALT--

YES, THERE ARE OTHER WEAPONS...
FAR MIGHTIER THAN YOU DREAM!
BUT THEY WILL COME LATER --
LATER --



YES, THIS HAD BEEN THE VOICE OF THE
ANCIENT ONES...GUIDING THEIR
DESCENDANTS TOWARDS THEIR GREAT DESTINY!

THE
END!

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**DRAW
THE FIRST DAY
NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!**

Anyone can Draw With This
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—With extra
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A STRAIGHT LINE**

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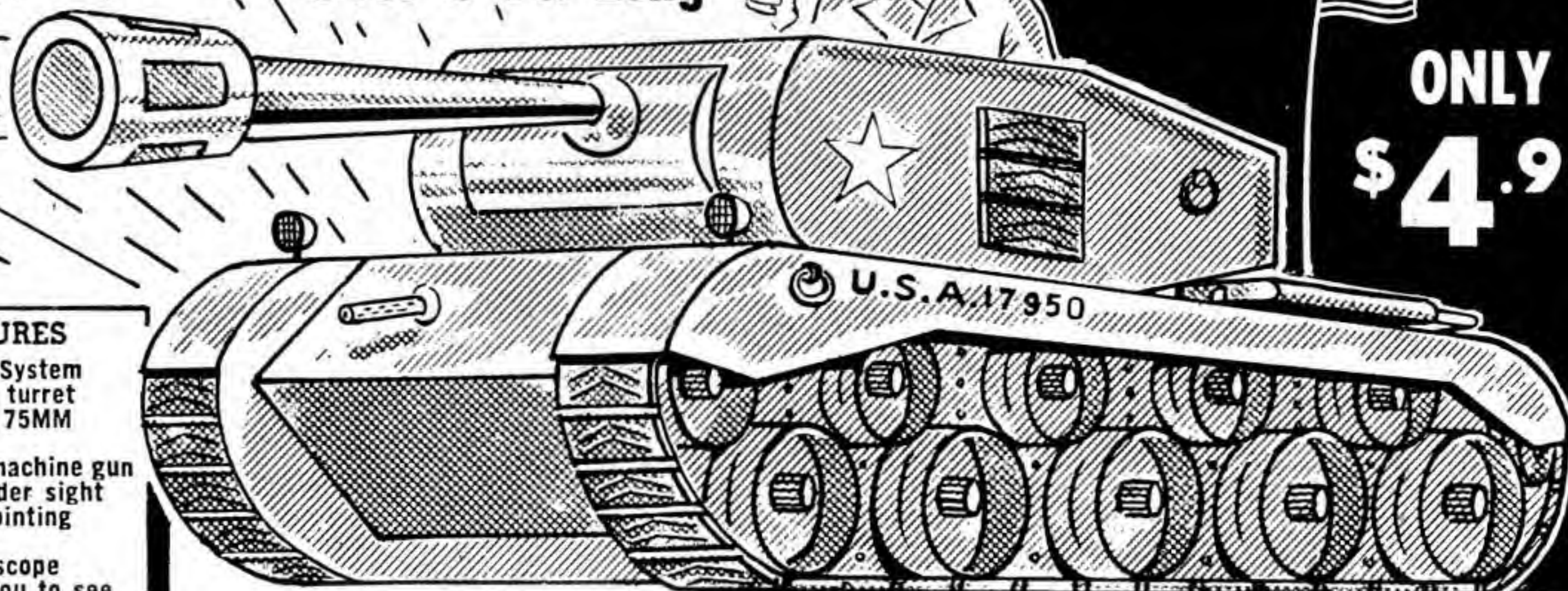
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But Can Be Handled By One**

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THE S. J. WEGMAN COMPANY Dept. TK-55
Lynbrook, New York

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